WAITING

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The credits cut between random shots of a party last night. The camera follows DEAN into the house where he is warmly greeted by everyone. He is immediately offered a beer and a bong-swat. In the kitchen drinks are being mixed in a blender as someone grabs a beer from the fridge. In the dining room there's a group playing a drinking game with cards and shots of liquor. In another corner there is a group taking hits from a bong. Someone is collecting money from the group for a beer run. Standing in the center of the living room is MONTY and Dean. They are performing for the crowd that sits around the living room. Everyone is cracking up laughing. As the credits finish up there are quick flashes of alcohol and pot being ingested by everyone at the party.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

The substance abuse shots dissolve into Dean, asleep on his bed, while the answering machine goes off.

MOTHER'S VOICE
(On answering machine)
Dean. Get up. Come over. We need to talk.

Dean is awakened by her voice and slowly opens his eyes.

INT. MOTHER'S HOUSE - DAY

Dean blocks out his mother's rants. We predominantly hear his thoughts, which sarcastically iterates her sentiments.

DEAN (V.O.)
(Sarcastically monotone)
Why are you still at Community college? Why haven't you graduated yet? How come you're only going to school part-time? You do realize you're 22 years old, right?

MOTHER
(Barely audible)
I just don't understand why you're not going to school full-time! You were an honor student in high school! You're 22 years old, and you still haven't graduated from community college!

DEAN (V.O.)
(Sarcastically)
What's wrong with you?

MOTHER
(barely audible)
What's wrong with you?

MOTHER
Are you even listening to me?

DEAN
I don't need to. I have it memorized.

His Mother gives him a look of disgust.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Is this why you asked me to come over? I've already heard it.

There is an uncomfortable pause. His mother changes the subject as they eat lunch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOTHER
So how's work?

DEAN
It's fine.

MOTHER
And how are your classes this semester?

DEAN
Fine.

His mother becomes more exasperated.

MOTHER
I was out shopping at the mall yesterday and I ran into one of your old friends from high school.

DEAN
Yeah?

MOTHER
He wanted me to say "Hi."

DEAN
Who?

MOTHER
Chett Miller. You remember him don't you? You were in all the same classes.

DEAN
Sure. How's Chett doing?

MOTHER
He just graduated with his Bachelor's Degree in electrical engineering.

Dean is affected by the comment, but tries to cover it up.

DEAN
Wow, his parents must be really proud.

MOTHER
You haven't even gotten your AA degree from community college! Doesn't it bother you? Doesn't that make you feel bad?

DEAN
Well it makes *you* feel bad and that's the important thing. Look, I gotta go to work.

He gets up from the table and heads for the door.

MOTHER
"Work"?! Chett Miller's the same age as you and he's an electrical engineer!.. When are you going to start caring?

CONTINUED: (2)

Dean's turns to his mother. She stares angrily\sadly at him.

DEAN
I'm sorry if I haven't lived up to your expectations. I'm sorry if you're ashamed of me. I really am...

EXT. MOTHER'S HOUSE - DAY

Dean heads for his (crappy old hatchback) car as his mother comes to the doorway.

MOTHER
Dean, I'm not ashamed of you. I just- *Do you want to look back at your life, thirty years from now, filled with regret, because you never accomplished anything?*

Dean stares at his mother with a grim look on his face.

TITLE.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The Restaurant is called Shennanigans. There are only a few cars in the parking lot, mostly by employees.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The restaurant is like any Chili's/Friday's/Bennigans, etc. Right now it is completely dead. There are a few patrons sitting here and there, eating a late lunch/early dinner, but for the most part the place is empty. DAN, the manager, is sitting at one of the tables filling out paperwork with MITCH, the new guy. Monty enters Shennanigans and proceeds to the hostess stand, where NATASHA is standing.

MONTY
Hey there Natasha. How's my favorite minor doing today?

NATASHA
Hung over. I got so shitty last night.

MONTY
Kids today. Hmm. Hmm. Hmm. You little wild child. Where were girls like you when I was your age?

NATASHA
(With a flirtatious smile)
Probably hanging out with guys your age.

MONTY
That's what I like to hear. Did you have fun at the party last night?

NATASHA
The parts that I remember. I don't even know how I got home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Ah, I must say, there's nothing more attractive than tainted youth.

Natasha looks at Monty kind of strange.

MONTY (CONT'D)
You think I'm a pervert don't you?

NATASHA
Hmmm. I don't know.

MONTY
Okay, well, I'm a pervert. Does that offend you?

NATASHA
Nope. I think that most tainted youths end up being perverts.

MONTY
Good answer.

He walks away, towards Dan, who is getting up with Mitch.

MONTY (CONT'D)
How's it going Dan?

DAN
Hey Monty, this is Mitch. This is his first day so I want you to show him around. Train him on everything while it's slow. When the dinner rush hits, we'll have him watch the training videos, and then, when it dies down you can go over the check-out procedures. Mitch, just listen to what Monty says today and we'll get you out on the floor by early next week. Sound Good?

MITCH
Yeah, that soun-

DAN
Okay great.
(To MONTY)
Give Mitch a quick tour before your shift starts.

MONTY
No problem.

Dan heads back towards the kitchen.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Alright Mitch, first thing, have you ever worked in a restaurant before?

MITCH
Well, I-

CONTINUED: (2)

MONTY
Well it doesn't really matter anyway. Working in a restaurant is all about learning a routine. Everything that Dan wants me to show you, to teach you; how to order the food, where to put the dishes away, so on so forth, all that can be learned in a few hours. But if you want to work here, in this restaurant I really think you need to ask yourself one... simple... question... How do you feel about frontal male nudity?

MITCH
(Taken aback)
Well, wh-

MONTY
Pretty fucked up, huh? See, the reason I ask is because most of the guys here like to play this game that involves flashing their genitalia to each other.

MITCH
Are-

MONTY
Yes, I'm serious. The exact object of the game is to get the other participants to unknowingly look at your testicles and/or penis... And if they do, you ridicule them mercilessly for being a fag and get to kick them in the ass.

Mitch is speechless. Monty leads him towards the kitchen.

MONTY (CONT'D)
I know. Demented. Depraved. Senseless. All true. Now there are rules to the game. There are different variations on how to show your dick and/or balls, which allows for more kicks, but we'll get into that later. The first thing you hafta do is look deep inside yourself and figure out if you can take an eye full of nut. I always tell the new guys the first day. Some just aren't emotionally prepared to see another man's sack.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Monty and Mitch make their way towards the back.

MONTY
Now I know what you are thinking. Why the hell is this game being played?

MITCH
Well, ye-

CONTINUED:

MONTY
To be honest I have no idea. Raddimus the head cook, started the game. I've been working here over a year, and the game's been going on since before I started. And let me tell you, my trainer -that bastard- he didn't prewarn me at all. He set me up big time.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Monty's TRAINER points Monty to his trap. He walks through the kitchen and into the dry storage area, where SHMUCK is hanging from the ceiling with his pants around his ankles.

SHMUCK
Take a look at "THE LOG" baby!

CUT BACK TO PRESENT TIME:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

MONTY
There are few things in this world more unsettling than going in back to grab some condiments, and ending up staring at a steaming pile of cock... eeeeyah! (Shakes it off) Anyway, I don't know why the game is played, but it definitely breaks up the monotony. Know what I mean?

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Dean parks his (crappy) car along side SERENA and AMY, two waitresses. He kisses Amy as they walk towards the back kitchen entrance together.

DEAN
Hey babe. Hey Serena.

SERENA
What's up, hang-over.

Dean nods. Yes he is hungover.

SERENA (CONT'D)
You and Monty were crazy last night.

DEAN
Yeah, it was cool.
(To Amy)
What about you? You have a good time?

AMY
(Playfully flirtatious)
Well, I would have had a better time if someone hadn't ignored me all night.

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Yeah, I guess Monty and I got a little carried away.

AMY
I swear, when you two are together sometimes-

SERENA
You're perverts! Everyone that works here. If you guys can go five minutes without making some sort of reference to your genitals I'll be amazed.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mitch stands outside the changing room, waiting for Monty, who peeks his head out while talking. Dean, Amy, and Serena all enter.

MONTY
I know what you're thinking now. You think we're all gay, don't you? You think we're just bunch of Deviant-lifestyle-living-same-sex-having-motherfuckers. Am I right?

MITCH
I guess-

MONTY
Well listen, you can put that faggoty baby to bed right now, okay? None of the guys that work here are gay. I mean, I'll stick my finger in my ass every now and then when I'm feelin' squirrelly, but that's about the extent of it.

Monty comes out of the room to find the whole group listening to what he just said. They all smile. He smiles back.

DEAN
It's true. I've seen him do it.

Serena and Amy go into the changing room.

SERENA
See what I mean?! Perverts!

MONTY
(Making a "fisting" gesture)
Hey, I've seen *you* use more than a finger.
(To Dean)
What's up, Brutha?

DEAN
Not much, man.

Monty stares him in the eye.

CONTINUED:

MONTY
What's wrong?

DEAN
I'll tell you later.
(To Mitch)
So what, Monty just told you about the Dick-showing-game?

MONTY
Yep.

MITCH
Ye-

DEAN (CONT'D)
And now he's convincing you that we're not all gay?

MONTY
Yep.

MITCH
Ye-

DEAN (CONT'D)
Listen man, all you have to do is look at Raddimus and his girlfriend, Danielle. He started the damn game and she's one of the hottest girls I've ever seen in my life-

MONTY
-That bastard-

DEAN
Trust me. You have nothing to worry about. No one's gay. It's just a game.

MONTY
Exactly.

DEAN
And besides, if heterosexual men can't show their cocks to each other, what the hell are we doing here?

MONTY
A-fucking-men, brother. So whaddaya think Mitch? Think you can handle working here?

Mitch thinks about it and then nods in acceptance. Dean heads into the changing room.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Okay good. You've accepted Jesus as your personal savior; you're on the way to a higher consciousness. Wait. There is one final thing. If *you* are gay, and I'm not saying you are, but if you are... just keep it to yourself. No one wants to know. We'd all just as soon live in the carefully constructed heterosexual world we've created, and we don't need some new guy, who happens to like the feeling of a *man's* soft touch, fucking it all up.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

BISHOP, the dishwasher, pushes a dirty rack of dishes through the dish machine. Monty leads Mitch towards the dish area.

MONTY
Hey Bishop, this is Mitch. He just started today.

BISHOP
Mitch, I want you to do two things for me. First, I want you to observe your surroundings closely today. Take everything in. Leave no mental stone unturned. Will you do that for me? Good. Then I want you to think about what your life would be like if you were born blind. Okay? Good.

MONTY
Thanks Bishop.
(Walking away from him)
Bishop is probably the smartest guy I have ever met. The man is like super-psychologist.

They head out into the dining area.

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

Monty explains the waitstation to Mitch as NAOMI comes through the front door and approaches.

MONTY
Okay this is a waitstation. As you can see, this is where you get ice, the soft drinks, the coffee, the Doggie bags, and the condiments. Those computers are what we use to put in food and drink orders.

NAOMI
I hate this fucking place sometimes, you know? Why the hell do we need four more people on at this time of day?! I mean, look at the place! It's fucking dead! I swear, Dan needs to clean the shit out of his fucking brain. Fucking asshole.

Naomi storms off.

MONTY
That was Naomi. She's like an alcoholic Jekyll and Hyde, I swear. At work she's the loudest, rudest, most obnoxious, complaining bitch in here. But outside of work, once you get a shot of alcohol in her, she's the sweetest girl on earth.

INT. BAR AREA - DAY

Monty leads Mitch back to the kitchen, past the bar. He makes a quick remark about TYLA, the bartender.

MONTY
That's Tyla. She's a lesbian.

EXT. LOADING DOCK AREA - DAY

RADDIMUS, the head cook, and DANIELLE, a (HOT!) bartender, are having a lover's spat.

RADDIMUS
Baby, why do you say that?

DANIELLE
Because it's true. You think I'm just some piece of meat.

RADDIMUS
Baby, you are not just a piece of meat. You are *prime rib.*

DANIELLE
(touched)
Really?

RADDIMUS
Uh-huh.

DANIELLE
But why does it just have to be about my looks?

RADDIMUS
Well, baby, look at you. Look at the way you're dressed. You ooze sexuality.

DANIELLE
Yeah, but, just because I *dress* slutty doesn't mean I *am* slutty.

RADDIMUS
Baby, I know that.

Monty and Mitch make their way out onto the loading dock, past Danielle and Raddimus who fade into the background.

MONTY
Okay, this is for deliveries. There's the dumpster for the trash. Also, if you just wanna get out of the restaurant and chill out for a second, here you go.

They nearly run over NICK & T-DOG, the wannabe-gangsta kid busboys, hanging out, doing nothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONTY (CONT'D)
And these two fun-loving pieces of wannabe-gangster shit are Nick and Theodore.

T-DOG
Bitch, how many times I told you, call me T-Dog, yo.

MONTY
Sorry, G. These two fun-loving pieces of Wannabe-Gangster shit are Nick and T-DOG.

NICK
Yo bitch, you better check yo self...

MONTY
Aww, Come on now, Dog, You know I'm just fucking with you. You know I give you the mad, phat, superfly, stupid, dope, dumb-ass, retarded, bomb-shit, props. You guys are cooler than a Colt 45 malt liquor. You guys are sweeter than a cherry-pie with ready-whip topping.

NICK
Let's go Dog. It's almost 4:20.

Mitch checks his watch. Nick and T-Dog head back into the kitchen. Monty and Mitch follow slowly.

MONTY
Those guys should be sterilized. Seriously. They're lazy, delusional. They're constantly high. And if you don't watch them the lil' bastards'll try to snatch your tips. But honestly I think the restaurant's a better place for having them. But I also drink a lot, so... So you don't really talk much, do you?

MITCH
Som-

MONTY
That's okay, I didn't talk much when I first started working here either. You just hafta get used to the surroundings. Also, I'm sure someone's having a party tonight. Someone's having a party every night. I can almost guarantee that something illegal will happen. You should come.

RADDIMUS
Hola muchacho.

Raddimus tosses a trash bag into the dumpster. Danielle's nowhere to be seen.

CONTINUED: (2)

MONTY
Hey Raddimus, how are you doing, man? Actually, I don't care about you really. How are things with you and *Danielle*? I mean, I saw you two arguing, and you know, it'd be a shame if you two broke up. You two are really good together.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Monty, Raddimus, and Mitch walk back into the kitchen.

RADDIMUS
Fuck off. Even if we did ever break up, you wouldn't have a chance in hell. She has this thing about dating full-grown men that have slept with 16-year-old girls.

MONTY
See that's the problem with women. Always trying to project their own values on to you. Whatever. Anyway this is Mitch. He just started today so I thought I'd give you the pleasure of explaining "the game" to him.

RADDIMUS
Oh yeah. Virgin blood. Follow me.

MONTY
Thanks Raddimus. Be gentle.

INT. BAR AREA - DAY

Dean is at the bar. Tyla concocts him a mixture while Danielle wipes down glasses.

TYLA
There you go, Dean. That should help your hang-over.

DEAN
Thanks Tyla. You rock.

Monty comes up on them.

MONTY
Yeah, you're the coolest girl in the whole school.

DEAN
Hey man.

MONTY
You know Tyla, every time I look at you I wish I was a lesbian.

TYLA
Aww, what a coincidence. Every time I look at you I'm glad I'm a lesbian.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Ouch. There's that scathing homosexual wit I've been hearing about.

TYLA
Yeah, it complements quite nicely that heterosexual male desperation I've heard so much about.

MONTY
Oww, damn. Come on man, let's get out of here. She isn't nice.

Monty and Dean walk towards the waitstation.

DANIELLE
(after them)
Let me know if you need any aspirin, Dean.

MONTY
Man, you just can't win with those damn lesbians. They won't sleep with you. They've always got an answer for everything you say. It sucks!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Raddimus shows Mitch the Kitchen area.

RADDIMUS
So that's basically it. You got the dish area over there. Here's where you pick up your food. Back there's the dry storage area where we keep the condiments. That's the cooler for the milk and vegetables.

INT. VEGETABLE\DAIRY COOLER - DAY

Nick and T-Dog are in the cooler smoking a bowl.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

RADDIMUS
And that's the freezer for the meats. Now let me explain this little game we play. I assume Monty told you the basic idea?

MITCH
Yeah, he-

RADDIMUS
So you know the object. Get the other guy to look at you naked. And you're okay with that?! What are you, some kind of sick, twisted fuckin' pervert?!

MITCH
Well I-

CONTINUED:

RADDIMUS
I'm just fucking with you. We're all sick. Don't worry. So you know how to play. Well, the main thing to remember is to get the other guy to *unknowingly* look at your cock-n-balls. Don't just pull down your pants and yell, "Hey, Look at my dick." That's too straightforward. You have to be sneaky. Okay? We get new guys in here that don't understand the finesse involved. Pisses me off.

MITCH
So-

RADDIMUS
Okay, so here are the different positions. The first is the easiest, it's called, "the log," because all you do is pull down your pants real quick and give them a quick shot of the goods. If they look you get to kick them one time in the ass.

MITCH
Okay-

RADDIMUS
The next one is "The Brains." What you have to do with this one is isolate your nuts with a fist. If you take the time to look at yourself you'll notice it bares a striking resemblance to a brain. If they look you get two kicks. Follow me so far?

MITCH
Yeah, I gues-

He cuts off a piece of raw chicken skin for this visual:

RADDIMUS
The next one is "the Batwing." What you have to do is take the excess skin around your nuts and pull it flat, like a piece of paper. Once again, if you take the time to appreciate what you've done, you'll notice it looks quite veiny and alive, *like a batwing*. If they look, you get three kicks. Also, don't forget to call them a fag. That's very important. The game loses its meaning if you don't humiliate them for being a meat-gazer.

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

Monty and Dean chill at the waitstation.

MONTY
So come on, talk to me goose. What's wrong?

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Do you remember Chett Miller from high school?

MONTY
Tall guy? Kinda smelled like my dad's ass?

DEAN
That's the one. My mother told me that he just graduated with his Bachelor's degree in electrical engineering.

MONTY
Yeah?

DEAN
He and I were in all the same classes in high school, you know? We're the same fucking age.

MONTY
Yeah, but electrical engineering? Screw that noise.

DEAN
But we haven't even gotten our A.A. Degree from community college. And when we do, then what? I mean what the hell can you do with an A.A. Degree anyway?

MONTY
I think you can get a job substitute teaching for retarded kids or something.

DEAN
Exactly. You can't do anything, except go to school for even longer. And that's assuming you know what you want to do with your life, which I don't.

CALVIN, a waiter, approaches the group.

MONTY
(To Calvin)
What's up *Piss*-boy? When did you come on?

CALVIN
I'm working a double-shift.

MONTY
Man, that's a *pisser*.

CALVIN
Shouldn't you be hitting on a twelve year-old girl, or something.

Calvin leaves. Monty chuckles and Dean half-smiles.

CONTINUED: (2)

MONTY
You're only twenty-two years old, man. I could give two shits what Chett Miller or anyone else from high school is doing.

DEAN
Yeah, but here's our daily routine: sleep 'til noon, go to school *part-time*, go to work, go out, get fucked up; repeat process.

MONTY
And your point?

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

RADDIMUS
Ok, So that's the "Abraham Lincoln." But remember, you have to shave it so that it looks like his beard or it doesn't count. All right, the last one is "The Goat." It's a bit trickier, but if you pull it off consider yourself a god among men. You have to tuck your sack between your legs, pull down your pants, and show it from the backside, sticking out. Got it?

MITCH
Sur-

RADDIMUS
If you are able to show the goat you get seven kicks, and probably cause permanent mental damage. Well that covers all the different variations. But you know we're always looking to add more positions to the game. So the next time you're bored, start playing with your nuts and see what you can come up with. It's fun.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

MONTY
I don't understand why your mom gives you so much shit anyway.

DEAN
She just wants me to succeed in life.

MONTY
Whatever the hell that means. I'm just glad my mom's not like that.

DEAN
You and your mom have the most twisted relationship I have ever seen.

CONTINUED:

MONTY
What do you mean?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Monty and his MOM sit at the dining room table facing each other. Dean is sitting on the end, facing the camera.

MOM
When I called your house today, at two, you were still asleep weren't you?

MONTY
That's an understatement.

MOM
What did you do last night? I trust my lil' angel wasn't doing anything immoral.

MONTY
Let's see. I started off by getting completely hammered-drunk. It was bad. Then I drove, while intoxicated, to pick up this disease-infested prostitute. But don't worry, she looked good.

MOM
Uh huh.

MONTY
From there, let's see, me and the hooker went back-

MOM
The hooker and I-

MONTY
Excuse me, "the Hooker and I," went back to my place, and from there, God, it's really just a blur of intravenous drug abuse and unprotected sex. While taking the lord's name in vain.

Dean makes alternate stares of shock at Monty and his mom.

MOM
Well I'm glad that you're keeping yourself occupied.

MONTY
And I'm glad that you're glad.

MOM
Dean, did you know that when Monty was a child, everyone thought he was retarded? It's true.

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Dean, Doesn't my mom look old? I mean like much older than she rightfully should?

MOM
But considering the living, breathing argument for abortion I call son, can you blame me for a little premature aging?

MONTY
Good Point.

MOM
So why aren't you and Serena still together? I liked that girl.

MONTY
I don't know. I guess it got old. We had a relationship based on orgasms.

MOM
How charming. I know I don't need to ask this, but you are being safe aren't you? I still can't handle the thought of you reproducing.

MONTY
Oh mom, Come on. Of course I'm safe. I pull out.

The camera has pushed past Monty and his mom to focus solely on Dean's looks of shock and disbelief.

MOM
Yeah, well, your father pulled out and we see the tragic end to that story.

MONTY
Well don't worry mom. You think I want to have kids? Absolutely not! That's why I stick to anal sex.

MOM
If only I had been so lucky.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT TIME:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

MONTY
I love my mom.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Raddimus sends Mitch away with some sage advice.

RADDIMUS
Okay Mitch, you seem like a good kid. Now get out there. And remember, wash your hands *a lot*.

INT. SMOKING SECTION BOOTH - DAY

Dean, Monty, and Mitch are sitting on one side of the table. Amy, Serena, Calvin and Naomi are all sitting on the other side, smoking. Dan conducts the shift meeting.

DAN
All right, I really only have one thing that I want to talk about today, and that's teamwork. When the dinner rush hits and things start to get hectic, you all have the tendency to start screaming and yelling at each other. And that's just dumb and senseless, because you are only going to be hurting yourself. Think about it. If you upset the hostess, she's not going to seat you.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Natasha is standing there, looking incredibly bored.

INT. SMOKING SECTION BOOTH - DAY

DAN
If you upset the cooks, they're not gonna care if your food's taking too long.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

One of the cooks is chopping an onion while Raddimus is preparing some bun sets. Raddimus is secretly getting ready to show the COOL COOK the "Brains."

COOL COOK
Hey, will you pass me the bag of onions?

RADDIMUS
Sure, here you go.

Raddimus holds the bag in front of his crotch. As soon as the cook looks at the bag, he lifts it to expose his "Brains."

COOL COOK
Aww shit!

RADDIMUS
The Brains baby! The Brains! Alright, assume the position. So what's your motherfucking problem, huh? Like to look at men naked? Well take a look at this!

The cook bends over. Raddimus gives him two hard kicks.

INT. SMOKING SECTION BOOTH - DAY

DAN
And if you upset the busboys they're not gonna care if your tables are dirty.

INT. VEGETABLE\DAIRY COOLER - DAY

Nick and T-Dog have a glazed look on their faces. They start eating the vegetables in the cooler.

INT. SMOKING SECTION BOOTH - DAY

DAN
I think you're all great waiters and waitresses, and you should be able to rely on each other when you're in the weeds. If we want to provide quality food and service to our most valued guests, we must be proactive, not reactive. Remember gang, the difference between ordinary and extraordinary, is that little "extra."

Dean rolls his eyes at the corporate-speak.

DAN (CONT'D)
And hey, let's not forget what we're all here for:

THE GROUP
(trying not to be monotone)
"Good food. Good friends. Good times."

DAN
Exactly. Okay gang, that's all I have for ya. Kristy'll be in at six for the dinner rush so we should have a great shift.

They all get up from the shift meeting.

DAN (CONT'D)
Dean, can I have a word with you?

DEAN
Sure.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Dan leads Dean into his office for a talk.

DAN
How long have you been a waiter?

DEAN
Since I was 18. Four years.

DAN
Maybe it's time for you to move on.

DEAN
What do you mean?

DAN
I'd like to offer you a job as assistant manager.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Are you serious?

DAN
Heck yeah I'm serious. I've been watching you these last few months. You're a terrific waiter. You're dependable, you have a natural rapport with the guests, and you don't crack under pressure. But most importantly, the other servers look up to you.

DEAN
Huh.

DAN
Now I don't want to lie to you. The job requires a lot more responsibility. But it also offers a lot more rewards. You get full medical and dental, 401K, two weeks paid vacation, and a pretty hefty pay increase I might add.

Dean nods his head. Dan goes off on a tangent:

DAN (CONT'D)
Also, let's not forget the fact that you'll have *power*. You'll have control. You can tell people to do things and they have to do it, *or they get in trouble*. You see what I'm saying? You're in the driver's seat. You have your finger on the button. You say "jump," they say "how high?" You say "piss" they say "what color?" Think about that.

Dean thinks about it.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Naomi is outside, listening to the conversation.

DAN VOICE
(through the door)
And we're opening four new Shennanigans in this district alone next year, so there's opportunity for advancement.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Dean just sits there taking it all in.

DAN
Are you okay? If you're not interested-

DEAN
No, it's not that I'm not interested. I mean, I just, uh- Everything'- Can I think about this for a little while?

CONTINUED:

DAN
Of course. Take your time. Just think about it and we'll talk more about it later. No rush.

DEAN
Thanks.

DAN
I think you're gonna like being a manager.

INT. SMOKING SECTION BOOTH - DAY

Natasha comes up to the group.

NATASHA
Amy, Serena, you just got sat.

MONTY
What about me baby?

NATASHA
Don't worry honey, you're next on my list.

MONTY
Which list?

Natasha smiles. Serena rolls her eyes.

NATASHA
Have you seen Dean? He was sat too.

MONTY
He's in back, talking to Dan.

Naomi comes in on this.

NAOMI
Yeah, and you wanna know what they're talking about?!

MONTY
What?

NAOMI
Dan wants to make Dean an assistant fucking manager!

MONTY
Are you serious? That's crazy.

AMY
Well, did he take the job?

NAOMI
I don't know, I couldn't tell- He better fucking not have!

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Well hold on-

Monty directs their attention to Dean, who walks out of the kitchen with Dan. Dan pats him on the back. Dean approaches.

SERENA
What was that about?

DEAN
Just bullshit.
(To Amy)
Nothing important.

The group looks to each other, unsure if they should bring it up.

NATASHA
Dean, you just got sat.

Dean nods his head and walks away. The group is stunned.

AMY
Why wouldn't he tell us?

NAOMI
I'll tell you why. He's already starting to act like a fucking manager!

MONTY
Naomi, please, take a Midol.

Monty shakes his head in disbelief. The group disbands.

INT. SMOKING SECTION BOOTH - DAY

Dean approaches his table of two redneck couples.

DEAN
Hey there folks, my name is Dean, and I'll be your waiter today. Can I get you all something to drink while you're looking at the menu?

REDNECK
Y'all have free refills right?

INT. SERENA'S STATION - DAY

Serena approaches her table. It is two flirtatious guys.

SERENA
Hey there guys, my name's Serena and I'll be taking care of you today.

SMOOTH GUY 1
You'll be taking care of us. I like the sound of that.

CONTINUED:

SERENA
Can I get you guys something to drink while you're looking at the menu?

SMOOTH GUY 2
Hmm. Are you anywhere on the menu? I'm only kidding. Hehe.

INT. AMY'S STATION - DAY

Amy greets her table of three women. One is a BITCHY LADY.

AMY
Hey there ladies, my name is Amy and I'll be your waitress today. What can I get you to drink while you're looking at the menu?

BITCHY LADY
Okay. I'm not trying to be a bitch, but the last four times I've come here, the food has been awful.

AMY
Well- um- Well, I apologize for our food the last few times, and we'll certainly do our best to not let that happen again.

BITCHY LADY
Yeah, that's what the last waitress said.

AMY
So... can I get you ladies something to drink?

BITCHY LADY
Yeah, we'll all have water with lemon. Could you please bring some extra lemons?

AMY
Sure, I'll be right back with that.

Amy walks toward the waitstation to get their drinks.

AMY (CONT'D)
If the food has tasted awful the last four times you've been here, why the fuck would you come back?

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

Monty and Mitch are at the waitstation. Serena is just leaving as Amy walks up.

SERENA
How's your first table?

AMY
Bitches. What about you?

SERENA
A couple of guys that like to flirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMY
Damn!

Dean walks back to the waitstation, and goes to the computer.

MONTY
See Mitch, Dean took their order and now he's putting it in the computer, which feeds back to the cooks and the bartenders. It's all very simple.

Dean walks back towards the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The order-paper spits out of the machine, and is quickly grabbed by the cool cook. Dean is getting a salad ready.

DEAN
Can I get an extra side of blue cheese?

COOL COOK
(Saluting him)
SIR! YES SIR!

Dean gives him a look conveying, "What the fuck?"

INT. BAR AREA - DAY

The order-paper spits out of the machine and is lazily pulled by Tyla. She starts to pour the drinks when a rising voice catches her attention. A GIRL AT THE BAR is on her cell phone.

GIRL AT THE BAR
(on the phone)
What?! I can't believe you would do that to me! That's it! Do not call back! We are fucking finished! You hear me?! Finished!

She hangs up the phone, and slams it down. She shakes her head in disgust.

TYLA
Are you okay?

GIRL AT THE BAR
You know, I am this close to swearing off men altogether.

TYLA
Here, let me get you another drink.

INT. PAY PHONE/BATHROOM HALLWAY - DAY

Calvin exits the men's bathroom looking very pissed indeed, and passes Serena's table. She's flirting with the guys.

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

Monty directs Mitch's view over to Serena's table.

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Okay, see what Serena's doing? She's baiting those poor saps. I guarantee they're gonna leave her a fat tip. Women! They're so fuckin' wily!

They look over at Amy's table. The Bitchy lady is bitching.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Poor Amy's a different story. She was DOA from the very beginning. I mean, look at the scowl on that woman's face. Amy'll be lucky to get 10%.

Serena walks back to the waitstation.

MONTY (CONT'D)
I'm surprised you didn't give those guys a lap dance.

SERENA
Hey Jealousy!

Amy makes her way to the waitstation to put in her order, as Dean takes salads to his table.

AMY
"If the food's not cooked right I'm not paying for it!" Now there's a shocker!

MONTY
Women troubles Amy?

AMY
I don't understand what would compel a person to be such a bitch to a total stranger.

MONTY
Maybe she was abused as a child.

AMY
God, I fucking hope so.

Calvin approaches Monty and Mitch. Monty starts filling a cup with water, mocking Calvin.

MONTY
Aaaahh.... Man, you look really pissed.

CALVIN
You really are an asshole.

Calvin storms off as Dean approaches.

MONTY
(To Mitch)
Poor guy can't use public bathrooms. He's fun to fuck with.
(To Mitch, as Dean approaches)
Hey Mitch, go back to the kitchen and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MONTY (CONT'D)
watch the cooks for awhile. I'll be back there in a few minutes.

Mitch leaves the scene.

MONTY (CONT'D)
So what do you think of Natasha?

DEAN
I think that she's illegal.

MONTY
Yeah, yeah, besides that.

DEAN
She's definitely a little hottie, but I wouldn't risk incarceration for any girl, no matter how cute.

MONTY
Yeah, but look at her. You can tell she has that Scooby-Doo tongue.

Dean simulates a large tongue with his hand while making a slurping sound.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Eh, maybe she is too young.

DEAN
As if that's ever stopped you before.

MONTY
Very good point. Well, I'm convinced. Natasha will be mine. Thanks for the advice buddy.

DEAN
Anytime.

Danielle walks over and pouts by the waitstation. Raddimus follows after and attempts to console her.

RADDIMUS
Baby, How many times do I have to tell you, *I'm not just interested in sex...*

He looks deep into her eyes. A sentimental moment. She warms up to him and they walk, hand in hand, towards the back.

RADDIMUS (CONT'D)
(Obviously)
...I like blowjobs too.

MONTY
I swear he's either paying her or drugging her. So what's going on with you and Amy?

DEAN
I don't know, things are cool. I don't know if it'll ever get too serious, but for now-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MONTY
Right, for now, she's something to do.

DEAN
No, that's not what I mean.

MONTY
I know.

DEAN
Whatever. I'm not even thinking about Amy right now.

MONTY
So who are you thinking about?

DEAN
Chett Miller.

MONTY
I'll bet Amy looks a hell of a lot better naked. Seriously, brother-man, you need to stop with all this self-inflicted moral-upheaval bullshit.

DEAN
Whatever, man.

MONTY
Dude, yesterday everything was cool. But today, just because you find out some old fuck-boy classmate is doing well, now you're racked with regret?

DEAN
NO, it's not *just* Chett. It's everything. It's my mom... It's myself... Chett is just, like, the icing on the shit-cake.

Monty nods. Now Dean is speaking his language.

MONTY
So are you gonna take the assistant manager job?

DEAN
How the hell do you even know about it?

MONTY
Are you kidding me? You know this fucking restaurant, it's gossip central. People with the day off already know. But why didn't you just tell us?

DEAN
I didn't want to listen to everyone's bullshit. Not that it helped. I already have the cooks giving me shit.

MONTY
Heh heh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DEAN
Half of me's like, "Take it, you know, I can really use the money. It's a smart move." But the other half's like, "Am I fucking nuts?" Do I really wanna end up like Dan?

MONTY
It doesn't have to be that way. You can be the cool manager. You don't have to be the dick manager.

I/E KITCHEN/LOADING DOCK AREA - DAY

Dan watches a guy park his car in the parking lot and then walk over to the store next door. There's a sign that says, "Parking for Shennanigan's guests only."

DAN
Busted.

Dan uses his cell phone and pulls up the number for Rocco's Towing.

DAN (CONT'D)
Hey Rocco, this is Dan at Shennanigan's. I've got another one for ya.

Dan hangs up and lecherously smiles to himself.

INSERT MONTAGE:

Steak and chicken being grilled.
Salads being prepared.
Plates being set up with side items.
The food is put in the expo window by the cooks for pick-up.

END MONTAGE.

INT. SERENA'S STATION - DAY

Serena drops off her food to her table of flirtatious men.

SERENA
We've got a steak sandwich with fries, and a club sandwich with fries. Does everything look okay?

SMOOTH GUY 1
(Looking directly at Serena)
Everything looks incredible to me.

SERENA
Oh, you're so sweet.

Serena walks away.

SMOOTH GUY 2
(Pulp fiction style)
I say goddamn! Goddamn!

INT. DEAN'S STATION - DAY

Dean drops off his food to the Redneck's table.

REDNECK
Damn boy, what the hell took so long?

DEAN
Well, you had four well-done steaks. They take awhile to cook.

REDNECK
Yeah well, could you get me some ketchup?

DEAN
Sure. No problem

REDNECK
Hmm. Mmm. Nuthin' sets off the flavor of a steak like some ketchup!

The rednecks all nod in agreement as Dean walks away.

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

Amy approaches Monty with her food for the Bitchy-Lady table.

AMY
Monty, would you drop this food off for me? I can't deal with that bitch anymore.

MONTY
Sure. No problem.

Monty drops off the food to the table. Mitch observes.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Hey there ladies. Amy's busy, so I thought I'd bring out your food for ya.

BITCHY LADY
I'm not trying to be a bitch, but I still have some of my salad left.

MONTY
Do you want me to take the food back and bring it out in a few minutes?

BITCHY LADY
Yeah, so you can let it dry out under the heat lamps. Just give us the food.

He dispenses the plates. He begins to walk away, until:

BITCHY LADY (CONT'D)
Wait! Did my waitress listen to one word I said? This steak is medium-rare. I asked for it medium. And I said I wanted extra gravy on my mashed potaoes, and well-buttered garlic bread, not this
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BITCHY LADY (CONT'D)
shit. Let me ask you, how hard is your job? Is it that much of a mental challenge to take a food order? How smart do you have to be? Jesus, I swear You'd-

MONTY
Ma'am you're right. I apologize. I'll get this fixed for you right away.

BITCHY LADY
Good. Now I can finish my salad.

She looks so smug. They walk back to the kitchen via the waitstation, signaling Naomi, Calvin and Serena to follow.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

They all stand around, including Amy, who is already there.

MONTY
Gentlemen, we have our first table of the day requesting "special treatment."

SERENA
Come on guys, she wasn't that bad was she?

MONTY
Well Amy, it's your table... You decide.

Monty, Raddimus, and all the cooks put out their thumbs, wavering back and forth, waiting for her decree.

AMY
She's a fucking bitch! DO IT!

Amy forces her thumb downward. The cooks follow suit.

RADDIMUS
Alright men, you heard her! Line up!

The cooks all line up to begin the evil deeds.

INT. AMY'S STATION - DAY

The Bitchy Lady sits there looking just plain mean.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

One cook hocks up a loogie.

COOK 1
Here's some extra gravy for your mashed potatoes!

Another pulls the garlic bread from his crotch.

COOK 2
And here's some cheese for your garlic bread- some *from-unda* cheese!

CONTINUED:

One cook presses on a nostril to prepare a snotball.

COOK 3
Here's a little guacamole for your steak!

But before he can blow the snot into the food:

COOL COOK
What are you doing, man?! You can't mix Mexican with steak n' potatoes.

RADDIMUS
He's right. Those flavors clash.

All the cooks look at him with disdain. Amateur.

AMY
(to the waitstaff, quietly)
Wow, they really take this seriously.

RADDIMUS
Come on, man. You're better than that.

The cook thinks about it for a moment... Then:

COOK 3
Well what if I add...*a little garlic salt!*

He bends his head over the plate and shakes dandruff into it.

RADDIMUS
See, that's what I'm talking about. *Finesse.*

The cooks cheer! The waiters watch. Monty makes a suggestion:

MONTY
Hey Calvin, you wanna piss in her gravy? Oh, that's right, you can't.

CALVIN
You really are the *hole* of an *ass*, you know that?

The cool cook unzips his pants, as he addresses the waitstaff as though he were on a television cooking show.

COOL COOK
(fake British accent)
And here's something you may not know: The secret to a good steak-marinade is *tea*! So the next time you wanna add a little zest to your steak, place a tea-bag on it! It's delightful!

SERENA
Come on! *That's* taking it too far.
(pleading to the cook)
You're not really gonna do that, are you?

CONTINUED: (2)

COOL COOK
(fake British accent, nodding)
Oh, it's tea time! Yes it is!

He places the steak below his waist. We hear a sizzle.

COOL COOK (CONT'D)
Oww! Damn that's hot!

The waitstaff are simultaneously laughing and repulsed.

COOL COOK (CONT'D)
(fake British accent)
Finally, a garnish of alfalfa sprouts adds a touch of class to any meal you serve.

The Cool Cook pulls out some pubic hairs and mixes them in. Once again the group shudders. Amid the looks of horror, Monty grabs the newly-prepared plate and heads back out.

RADDIMUS
(Squatting over a dessert dish)
Let me know if she wants dessert!

ENT. AMY'S STATION - NIGHT

Monty and Mitch bring out the food to the Bitchy lady.

MONTY
Here you go Ma'am. I had the cooks take extra special care of it for you. I'm truly sorry for the inconvenience.

She has an "I'm-better-than-you" look on her face. Monty and Mitch walk back to the waitstation, where everyone waits.

MONTY (CONT'D)
You know we should probably feel guilty, but she broke the cardinal rule: Don't FUCK with the people that handle your food...

INT. DEAN'S STATION - DAY

Dean goes back to his table.

DEAN
So is everything prepared okay?

REDNECK
Could be better, but it'll do.

DEAN
Is there anything I can do to make it better?

REDNECK
Yeah, get me an extra roll. And then bring me the check!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN
You bet.

Dean walks back to the kitchen, passing by the Bitchy lady. The Bitchy lady eats her food. She smiles at her friends.

BITCHY LADY
See, that's why you have to be a bitch if you wanna get things done.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Dean gets an extra roll for the redneck.

DEAN
Guys, can I get an extra roll of bread?

COOL COOK
Ja wohl! Herr Assistant manager!

Dean takes the roll, shaking his head in disgust.

EXT. LOADING DOCK AREA - DAY

Monty, Mitch, Calvin and Naomi are sitting down. There's a table and chairs for smoke breaks. Calvin and Naomi smoke.

MONTY
Damn, this blows. I've been here too damn long without a table.

NAOMI
That's what I'm saying! Dan needs to get his head outta his ass and stop scheduling so many fucking people this early! And Kristy is gonna be here soon! I swear, Dan is a total fucking moron!

Naomi puts out her cigarette, gets up, and storms off.

MONTY
(Game show announcer voice)
When she's not waitressing, Naomi enjoys writing children's books and helping handicapped animals.

CALVIN
She's right though. This is some serious bullshit.

Natasha comes outside.

NATASHA
Guess what sweetie, you just got a table.

MONTY
What are we looking at here?

NATASHA
Don't hate me.

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Old?

NATASHA
(Pleading)
You told me to give you the very next table.

MONTY
See Mitch, the general problem with the elderly is that they tip according to a different era. I'll be lucky if I get 5%.

NATASHA
I'm sorry. I'll make it up to you.

MONTY
I know.

Monty and Mitch walk towards the front of the restaurant as Natasha keeps eye contact with Monty, smiling.

INT. MONTY'S STATION - DAY

Monty and Mitch greet the OLD MAN who is sitting by himself, with a bit of a blank expression on his face.

MONTY
Hello sir. My name is Monty and this is my trainee Mitch. How are you doing today?

OLD MAN
Oh, I'm slipping gradually into senility.

MONTY
Do you consider that good or bad?

OLD MAN
Well it's a mixed bag. It's good in the sense that now I can act however I want and it's written off as Alzheimer's disease. I can take walks in my underwear. I can give small children the middle finger. But as long as I look happy while I'm doing it people just assume I'm senile. That's a liberating feeling.

MONTY
I'll bet. So what's the bad?

OLD MAN
Well, sometimes I give small children the middle finger and don't realize I'm doing it until someone slaps me, so I really am going senile.

MONTY
I guess that can't feel too good.

CONTINUED:

OLD MAN
Eh, but I usually forget that I was slapped a few seconds after it happens.

MONTY
Alzheimer's can't be all bad. You get a chance to meet new people everyday.

OLD MAN
(Chuckling)
Yes, yes. I like you Monty.

MONTY
I like you too sir.

OLD MAN
I like you too Monty.

MONTY
So what can I get you to drink?

OLD MAN
Go ahead and order everything for me. I trust you.

MONTY
You can count on me.

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

They walk back to the waitstation, where Dean is standing.

MONTY
I don't even care if he gives me a poor tip. That is the coolest old man I have ever met in my life. So how's your table?

DEAN
They're a bunch of hicks.

MONTY
Yikes.

DEAN
But the check total's sixty-three dollars. Even if they only tip me 15% I should make ten bucks.

MONTY
Bastard! So far I've made 15% of jack-shit!

INT. DEAN'S STATION - DAY

Dean walks to the table to pick up the check. A neat pile of cash is laying over the check.

REDNECK
There you go. It's all yours.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Thanks a lot. We'll see you next time.

Dean Walks back to the waitstation to count his money and his tip. The check total is $63.09 and all that he is paid is $65.00. Dean stares in disbelief.

MONTY
How much did he leave you?

DEAN
$1.91? No fucking way.

MONTY
He only left you two bucks on a sixty-three dollar check? Maybe he left more on the table.

Dean sees them getting up. He waits until they are away from the table before going up to see if anymore money was left. There isn't. Dean, controlling his anger, walks up to the guy that paid for the meal and taps him on the shoulder.

DEAN
Excuse me sir. Here, YOU FORGOT YOUR CHANGE.

REDNECK
Uh, no. That's for you. That's your tip.

DEAN
Well here, you keep it. YOU OBVIOUSLY NEED THIS MORE THAN I DO.

Dean Stares him directly in the eye and then turns and walks back to the waitstation. The Redneck is pissed.

REDNECK
(To Natasha)
I want to talk to your manager, now!

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

As Dean walks back, Bishop is walking up with a rack of clean glassware. From a distance the redneck is bitching to Dan.

MONTY
Okay Mitch, see what Dean did? Don't ever do that.

SERENA
What? Did he stiff you?

DEAN
He might as fucking well have.

MONTY
Two bucks on a sixty-three dollar check.

CONTINUED:

SERENA
Damn... That is pretty shitty.

INT. HOSTESS STAND - DAY

The redneck rants as the servers watch from a distance.

REDNECK
And for insulting me, I should get some free gift certificates too!

DAN
Yes sir. Absolutely.

REDNECK
And a free hat! And a damn keychain!

DAN
Yes, Yes. Um, I- I'll have Natasha take down your information and I'll have the corporate office mail you out all of those things, Yes sir. I'm very sorry.

INT. WAITSTATION - DAY

The group observes from a distance. Amy joins the group.

AMY
Man, that guy looks pissed.

DEAN
You know, it's shit like this that reminds me where the fuck we are in life.

SERENA
What the hell are you talking about?

DEAN
We have to rely on the generosity of others. Like fucking beggars.

AMY
Hey! I don't beg for anything. When it gets slammed in here I bust my ass.

DEAN
But doesn't it bother you that the amount of money we make is directly proportional to how much ass we've kissed.

SERENA
God, Chill out. You act like you've never gotten a bad tip before. If you hate waiting tables so much, why don't you take that assistant manager job?

MONTY
Assuming of course, you're not fired.

Dean walks back towards the kitchen. Bishop observes.

CONTINUED:

MONTY (CONT'D)
Mitch, please... Pay no attention to all this goddamn rising dramatic tension! It's usually not like this. We usually just talk about drugs and sex and things of little social importance.

Calvin walks up.

CALVIN
If you could only use one cuss word for the rest of your life, it would be "fuck", right?

MONTY
Oh definitely. Easily.

CALVIN
But thank God we'll never have to make that decision.

INT. HOSTESS AREA - DAY

Dan and Natasha flirt.

DAN
I'm sorry you had to hear that guy yell.

NATASHA
It's okay.

DAN
You shouldn't have to be subjected to that. You're way too sweet.

Natasha smiles.

DAN (CONT'D)
And you're way too cute.

NATASHA
Stop it. You're gonna make me blush.

DAN
I'll bet you drive the boys wild at your school.

NATASHA
Maybe. But I don't really like the boys at my school.

DAN
No? Why not?

NATASHA
I prefer older guys.

DAN
Really? Wow, um-?

CONTINUED:

NATASHA
I like men that are in power.

DAN
Yeah? Well, uh, as the manager, obviously I know what you mean. It takes power to command the respect of everyone in this restaurant.

NATASHA
That's true.

DAN
I do the hiring, the firing. I write the schedules, which, by the way, you just let me know, I'll give you the best schedule, because... well, because I can.

NATASHA
Gosh, you really are in control.

DAN
Yeah, maybe we can go to dinner sometime and talk about it. And don't worry about paying. I'll bring my manager card, and we'll eat for free. As they say, "membership has its privileges."

NATASHA
Wow, that's really impressive.

Dan notices the tow-truck pulling into the driveway.

EXT. LOADING DOCK AREA - LATE DAY

Nick and T-Dog are out by the dumpster, doing nothing.

NICK
Yo, Dog, you know what we need to do? We need to get some hydroponics, so we can grow our own weed, yo.

T-DOG
Hellz yeah, boy. We'll fucking grow it, sell it, smoke it. We'll be like fucking Pimp-Kings and shit.

NICK
And you know the bitches be goin' crazy for that shit! We'll be gettin more pussy than eminem. More than Dre. More than Shnoop Dogg.

T-DOG
Ain't gonna be no more Shnoop Dogg. It's gonna be fuckin' T-Dog, yo!

NICK
Hellz yeah!

CONTINUED:

T-DOG
Aww that's it, yo. It's on. We're gettin' the hydro. We'll run that shit like the fuckin' mob.

NICK
But we gotta represent! So any bitch tries to step to this, I'll pull out my shotty. (Pulls out imaginary shot-gun) Come off like John Gotti.

T-DOG
Aww yeeeah. We'll fucking own this city.

Dan peeks his head out the back door and sees Nick and T-Dog daydreaming, not working, and immediately confronts them.

DAN
Okay Nicholas, Theadore, it doesn't take ten minutes to take out the trash! Now if you don't get your asses out front and start doing some work I'm gonna fire you faster than you can say "Yo! MTV Raps!"

NICK & T-DOG
Uhh, yes sir.

The two come back inside right as ROCCO'S tow-truck pulls up.

DAN
(Pointing, smiling evilly)
It's right over there.

INT. KITCHEN - LATE DAY/ EARLY EVENING

Nick and T-Dog make their way out front.

T-DOG
Yo, I'm about ready to pull a drive-by on Dan's punk-ass.

NICK
Yo, time to sing his ass a 187 lullaby.

T-DOG
I'll be all up in his grill, like "Yo MTV Rap" this, bitch! He'll be like, "No Theadore, No! Please don't kill me!" I'll be like, "It's fucking T-Dog yo, Pop! Pop! Pop!

NICK
Now we're on death row! Ahh yizzeah!

As Nick and T-dog exit the Kitchen, Calvin and Bishop are talking in the dish area.

CONTINUED:

BISHOP
Okay Calvin, just relax and start at the beginning.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER BATHROOM - NIGHT

Calvin describes what happened to him at a urinal. We see what he describes.

CALVIN (VO)
About three months ago I came out of a movie and I really had to take a piss. So I'm at the urinal waiting for the flow to come, just minding my own business, when I notice out of my peripheral vision that the guy next to me is looking straight at my dick. He was just staring at it. And he didn't even care! I could practically hear what he was thinking:

PERVERT (V.O.)
"That's a nice dick!"

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

CALVIN
And that was it. Since that day I haven't been able to use a public bathroom. My body totally locks up.

BISHOP
Goodness. It had quite an effect on you.

CALVIN
Yeah. It's really gotten into my psyche. The next time I tried to take a leak I could have sworn that the guy next to me was staring at me, and I freaked.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DIFFERENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Calvin pees next to a guy who is minding his own business.

CALVIN
Quit staring at my dick!

The man is completely taken aback, conveying his surprise and innocence. The other bathroom patrons stare in shock/disgust.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

CALVIN
In retrospect I think I may have been mistaken.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BISHOP
What about using a stall?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM STALL - DAY

Pairs of eyes peak through the cracks.

CALVIN (VO)
That doesn't work either. Every time I try to piss I get that image of that guy's eyes on my shmack. Then I start feeling eyes all around me. And that's when I start hearing... The voices.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

BISHOP
The Voices?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

The IMAGINARY GUYS stand outside Calvin's stall remarking with wicked smiles and over-exaggerated mannerisms.

CALVIN (VO)
Yeah. I start getting this paranoid feeling that the people outside the stall know I'm having a difficult time taking a piss. It's like I could hear them saying:

IMAGINARY GUY 1
What's taking him so long?

IMAGINARY GUY 2
Why can't he just piss like a normal person?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

CALVIN
I'm really fucked up.

BISHOP
Psychosomatic auditory hallucinations. Most people have to pay for such a thing.

CALVIN
So what the hell should I do?

BISHOP
Well, first you have to figure out-

As Bishop begins to advise him, Calvin hears someone coming to drop off some dirty dishes. He signals Bishop to be quiet as he prepares to unleash the "batwing" on the unsuspecting victim. Raddimus walks up and is given a rude surprise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RADDIMUS
Oh man, that's not right.

CALVIN
Take a look at the batwing, bitch!

Raddimus assumes the position for the kicks. Calvin kicks him with fury. Raddimus exits the scene.

RADDIMUS
Good job, asshole.

BISHOP
Calvin, explain this to me. You're mentally anguished because a man looked at you in a restroom. So much so that you can't function normally from day to day. But you have no problem flaunting yourself to your co-workers?

CALVIN
It's different. This is just a game. I don't wanna see their dicks anymore than they want to see mine. But that guy in the bathroom had lust in his heart when he checked me out.

BISHOP
Calvin, this is a complex problem that would leave Freud himself questioning the meaning of it all.

CALVIN
Freud huh? Shit, that's not good.

BISHOP
So has this problem had any effect on your sex life?

CALVIN
I don't want to talk about it.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

Dan leads Dean into his office to have a talk.

DAN
Would you please explain to me what the heck you were you thinking out there?! Insulting a customer like that?!

DEAN
You're right, I know. He just- I'm having a really bad day, and that guy caught me at the worst possible moment. I'm sorry.

DAN
You know, if it was anybody else they'd be suspended or fired.

CONTINUED:

DEAN
It won't happen again.

As Dan talks, Dean notices that Dan has his A.A. Diploma from Community College hanging up. He visibly dwells on it.

DAN
I don't understand. This is the first time I've ever gotten a complaint on you, and you have to pick the day I offer you a promotion?! I'm giving you a chance to take it to the next level, to make some real money and have real responsibility. You think about whether or not you're ready for that responsibility and I wanna answer by the end of your shift tonight. Oh, and by the way, this is an exploding offer. It won't be here tomorrow.

INT. BAR AREA - EARLY EVENING

Monty and Mitch stand up at the bar area, watching Natasha.

MONTY
See, I don't work within the exact boundaries of the law, because I wasn't consulted when the goddamn laws were made. Instead, nameless, faceless politicians, the so-called protectors of the moral majority, tell us what's "right" and what's "wrong". Come on! I govern my life around my own personal code of ethics, and I suggest you do the same. That way, if -within the constructs of my own morality- I do something that's considered illegal, so be it. I feel no guilt whatsoever. And furthermore, if I buckled under the social weight of the system by adhering to laws I do not truly believe in, then I would be extinguishing the very fire of patriotism and individuality! So really...in a sense... *by having sex with Natasha*...I'd be preserving the rights our forefathers fought and died for! Right?!

MITCH
Well, I guess-

Monty and Mitch reach the hostess stand.

MONTY
(to Natasha)
That old man you gave me is the coolest. You don't owe me anything.

NATASHA
But what if I still feel guilty about it?

MONTY
I'm sure I can help you purge your sins. You're a religious girl, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As Monty and Mitch move on, BRIAN walks in the restaurant.

BRIAN
How are you doing Natasha?

NATASHA
Brian? What are you doing here? You're not scheduled to work tonight, are you?

BRIAN
Kristy asked me to work for her.

NATASHA
Awww. You're so sweet!

INT. MONTY'S STATION - EARLY EVENING

Monty takes the change from the bill total to the old man.

MONTY
Sir, here's your change. I want you to know I truly enjoyed waiting on you.

OLD MAN
Well good, Monty. You're a nice young man. Would you mind if I gave you a tip?

MONTY
Of course not sir. Actually, as a waiter I depend on tips to-

OLD MAN
Never lose your sense of humor.

MONTY
Excuse me?

OLD MAN
Never lose your sense of humor.

Monty, thinking he was going to receive a monetary tip rather than a philosophical one, ponders the old man's words.

MONTY
Well... thank you sir.

The old man gives him a ten-dollar bill.

OLD MAN
Take care Monty.

MONTY
Promise me you'll come back soon.

OLD MAN
I will.

INT. SMOKING SECTION BOOTH - EARLY EVENING

Brian makes his way to the back, where Dean is chipping ice away in the ice machine, taking out some of his frustrations.

BRIAN
Hey Dean, what's going on?

Dean turns around, ice pick in hand.

DEAN
Do you ever just wake up and realize, "Holy Shit! I'm a fucking loser!"

BRIAN
(eyes on the ice pick)
Uh, yeah, man.

DEAN
I just wanna be able to say, "I want to be a teacher." Or an actor. Or a fucking electrical engineer. Just to have a fucking clue, you know?

BRIAN
(still eyeing ice pick)
Hey man, if it makes you feel any better I don't have a clue either. Do you think you could put down the ice pick?

DEAN
So what's up with you? I thought you had tonight off.

BRIAN
Kristy asked me to work for her.

DEAN
Isn't this your only day off this week?

BRIAN
Well... yeah.

Monty and Mitch enter the scene. Monty interjects:

MONTY
And you're using it to work for Kristy?

Monty simulates a whip coming from his crotch.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Whhh-chhh! Whhh-chhh! Oh wait, you have to actually get the pussy before you can be whipped by it, that's right.

Brian looks hurt by Monty's comments. Dean starts laughing.

BRIAN
You guys suck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Ignore him. So come on, didn't you take Kristy out last night?

BRIAN
Yeah, we went out last night.

MONTY
Well come on man, details!

DEAN
No, fuck the details. Did you do it? Did you make a move?

BRIAN
What do you mean?

DEAN
Don't give me that shit. You know what I mean. Did you kiss her?

Brian can't look Dean in the eye.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Did you cuddle with her? Did you hold her hand?! Did you do anything that would make me consider you part of the male fucking species?

BRIAN
I'm still building up to it, you know? I just need a little more time.

MONTY
More time?! You've been taking her out for over a month!

BRIAN
Yeah, well pretty soon-

DEAN
It's too late. You waited too long. Now, you're just "the good friend."

MONTY
"The good friend that never gets laid."

DEAN
And why? Because you won't pull the trigger and you're *too fucking nice*.

BRIAN
I'm not *too nice*. I'm just... *considerate*.

DEAN
Well then you're considerate to the point of fucking annoyance! What happens to every girl you're interested in? Nothing! You take 'em out. You never make a move! I keep telling you the same advice, year after year. And you *always* agree with me-

CONTINUED: (2)

MONTY
-But then, as soon as you meet a girl you'd like to penetrate, you do the exact same fucking thing. You turn into Super-Considerate-Geek-Boy, and then-

DEAN
-And then we have this same fucking conversation again! And again! And again!

MONTY
It's like we're stuck in a fucking time paradox, where neither our wisdom, nor your virginity will ever escape.

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

Raddimus and Danielle argue across the expo line where food comes out from the cooks.

DANIELLE
Don't try to candy-coat it. All we ever do is hang out and have sex.

RADDIMUS
What are you talking about? Didn't I take you to the movies last week?

DANIELLE
Yeah, but you kept trying to get me to jerk you off.

INSERT QUICK FLASHBACK:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Raddimus grabs Danielle's hand and moves it to his crotch.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT TIME:

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

RADDIMUS
Hey, whaddaya want, it was a dull movie.

DANIELLE
I just get the feeling that you don't care.

RADDIMUS
Don't care?! Don't Care?! When my uncle died, and I needed someone by my side, didn't I bring you to the funeral?

DANIELLE
Yeah, but... you kept trying to get me to jerk you off.

INSERT QUICK FLASHBACK:

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - DAY

People mourn the death of Raddimus' uncle. A tragic scene. Raddimus grabs Danielle's hand and moves it to his crotch.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT TIME:

RADDIMUS
Yeah, yeah. That was my bad.

INT. SMOKING SECTION - EARLY EVENING

Dean and Monty are still advising Brian.

BRIAN
All right! I know I have a hard time making advances! But it's not that easy. It's just not who I am.

MONTY
Well you need to change, man, because every girl you like ends up thinking of you as a brother.

DEAN
And let me tell you, most girls don't wanna fuck their brother.

BRIAN
It's just that when I'm right there, about to make a move- I just get- Fuck.

Brian hangs his head in shame.

MONTY
The way I see it, with chicks, there's really only two things that can happen: Either they won't sleep with you... and then there's really no need to ever call them again. Or they do sleep with you... and then there's really no need to ever call them again.

BRIAN
That's what I don't understand. How can someone be such a complete asshole all the time and get as many women as you do?

DEAN
Brian, that's one of the time-tested axioms of our existence. Women like assholes.

MONTY
(nodding)
Sad, but true.

DEAN
It's the whole "want what you can't have, have what you don't want" idea. And you give them exactly what they *don't* want.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN (CONT'D)
There is nothing exciting about being nice and unthreatening all the time.

MONTY
Maybe we should get a woman's opinion on this. Hey Serena, Amy, come here for a second. Tell the truth. Women like assholes, am I right?

Serena and Amy, who were sitting by the bar, both walk over.

SERENA
I suppose on some level you are a testimony to that fact, but that is a gross over-simplification of the female selection process. Of course, coming from such a grossly over-simplistic individual, that's not really much of a surprise.

MONTY
Actually, this is Dean's theory we're discussing.

AMY
What are you guys doing? Giving Brian relationship advice again?

MONTY
I'm bestowing Brian with some of my observation and insight, yes.

SERENA
Okay, well listen Brian, let me clarify one thing. *Girls* like assholes. Not women. What women are attracted to is self-confidence.

AMY
And we hate insecurity. That is the worst.

SERENA
Right. I understand what Dean's saying, because there's a fine line between being really self-confident, and being an asshole. And when you first meet a guy it's hard to tell the difference.

AMY
But when a guy's insecure, you can tell immediately.

SERENA
And Brian, you make it so obvious-

BRIAN
What?! I make it so- How?!

SERENA
First of all, you always ask if something's wrong. Constantly. I've seen you with Kristy. You're always like, "What's wrong?" "Are you okay? Is something wrong" That is so annoying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AMY
And it's like a vicious cycle. The more you ask if something's wrong, the more something becomes wrong.

SERENA
It's like a self-fulfilling prophecy. You need to just relax and not worry so much.

AMY
And flirt more! No girl is ever gonna know you like her unless you show it!

SERENA
Okay Brian, that's the lesson for today.

MONTY
Thanks "teach."

SERENA
Oh, and Brian, do yourself a favor. When Monty starts spewing forth that fountain of wisdom he calls "Observation and insight," run for cover. Unless of course you're going after pre-schoolers.

Serena begins to walk away with a wry smile on her face.

MONTY
Hey, correct me if I'm wrong, but haven't I been *inside* you?

Serena's wry smile immediately turns to mild shock. The others react with shock at what has just been said.

SERENA
Monty, Monty, Monty... You wanna brag about your sexual conquests, you big stud, you? Fine, let's talk about it.

DEAN
(to the group, quietly)
Oh, here it comes.

SERENA
Let me describe Monty's amazing sexual prowess: He'd barrel into me with that pathetic excuse for a child's penis and it would end so quickly- so abruptly- I wouldn't even have time to feel some sort of morbid, accidental amusement towards his technique. Which was basically- He'd climb on me, tremble, quake and flutter vigorously for *maybe* 45 seconds, while I just laid there trying not to laugh. There were a couple times I honestly thought you were having a seizure.

DEAN
Damn!

CONTINUED: (3)

SERENA
I don't think there's any wonder why you still date girls that are in high school. They're the only ones left that won't laugh you out of the bedroom for being the unredeemably pathetic joke of a lover that you are.

BRIAN
My God.

MONTY
Wait a second. Now I admit that when it came to actual intercourse I was a bit lacking in self-restraint, but whatever I lacked in actual penetrative ability I more than made up for orally.

SERENA
As if that somehow negates the fact that once we got past foreplay, you turned into the story of "The Little Train That Couldn't Hold His Load."

MONTY
Oh, what-the-fuck-ever. If I was that bad, why were you at my house every night? I mean all I had to do was call and say, "Hey, I'm horny. Come over so we can have sex." And then POOF, as if by some form of slut-magic you appeared. Now why is that?

SERENA
Because at first I really liked spending time with you. I thought you were a genuinely interesting guy to be around.

MONTY
Very true.

SERENA
But eventually it all wore thin, and I realized your personality was nothing more than one short, punctuated joke after another- much like our sex life- and once I came to that realization that's when I stopped coming over.

MONTY
Well, yeah, that... and the fact that I dumped you.

DEAN
Damn!

SERENA
Beating me to the punch by literally seconds.

MONTY
Of course. But it doesn't matter anyway. I know you still love me. And even though
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MONTY (CONT'D)
you're trying to play it off now, we both know you enjoyed sleeping with me.

SERENA
I can honestly say that the only real pleasure I ever got from having sex with you came from making fun of it later to my friends. Tell him Amy.

AMY
It's true. We laughed a lot at your expense.

SERENA
But Monty, I just want you to know... in all sincerity... people make fun of you behind your back. They really do. So you know how, like, when you walk past a group of people and you hear them laughing, you sometimes get that paranoid self-conscious feeling that maybe they're laughing about you, when really they're not? Well in your case, they are.

She blows him a kiss and walks away.

MONTY
God I love her.

BRIAN
Are you kidding me? She just said every conceivable malicious thing about you that could be said.

MONTY
Yeah, but she did it with such style.

AMY
Do you regret breaking up with her?

MONTY
(Very seriously)
Hmmm... All I can say is...when I look into her eyes I can see myself...

They look at Monty quizzically, not expecting such a remark.

MONTY (CONT'D)
...But that's only because her eyes are so glassy. She smokes a lot of pot.
(To Mitch)
Damn. It's about time for the dinner rush to hit. I need to get you set up in back with those training videos.

INT. TRAINING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Monty and Mitch enter the training room. There's a VCR and TV set up with a stack of videos next to it, with titles such as "Service That Sells," "Food for thought," and "Waiters and Cooks: Working Together." Monty readies the first tape, "The Shennanigans Family." The host is annoyingly excited.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Okay, here you go.

CUT TO:

HOST
Thank you for joining our family at Shennanigan's Bar and Grill. It is our goal to maintain the absolute highest standard in all aspects of our restaurant. Whether it be our terrific food, our friendly atmosphere, or our courteous kitchen and wait staff, we strive to be second to none. So over the next couple hours we will impart upon you some of our most sacred company policies and procedures, to ensure that you have all the skills necessary to uphold our impeccable standard of excellence. Are you ready? Well okay, follow me...

CUT BACK TO:

Mitch reacts cynically. Monty comforts him.

MONTY
Hey man, we all had to watch it. I'll come get you after the dinner rush. The tapes should be done by then. Cool?

MITCH
Well, I guess-

The door SLAMS closed before Mitch can finish. Monty is gone.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Cars can be seen pulling into the parking. Groups of people begin walking up to the entrance of the restaurant.

INT. HOSTESS AREA - NIGHT

Natasha is at the hostess area as the groups congregate in the waiting area. She proceeds to seat some of the guests.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bishop sets up large containers full of soapy water. Dan prepares the cooks for the rush that is about to hit.

DAN
Okay men. This is it! The time has come! The Zero Hour is upon us! We must "Seize the day!"

RADDIMUS
Yeah, yeah, Carpe deez nuts!

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Natasha seats a table, as we quickly cut to each server's station to hear them say a cliche table-waiting phrase.

NATASHA
Okay, your waiter will be right with you.

INT. BRIAN'S STATION - NIGHT

CALVIN
Hey there folks, What can I get you to drink?

INT. AMY'S STATION - NIGHT

AMY
Would you like to start out with an appetizer?

INT. NAOMI'S STATION - NIGHT

NAOMI
And would you like a baked potato, mashed potatoes, french fries or rice pilaf?

INT. DEAN'S STATION - NIGHT

DEAN
And how would you like that cooked?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Raddimus puts an order in the expo window.

RADDIMUS
Order up!

INT. CALVIN'S STATION - NIGHT

BRIAN
Is everything prepared okay?

INT. SERENA'S STATION - NIGHT

SERENA
Would anyone care for some dessert?

INT. MONTY'S STATION - NIGHT

MONTY
And here you go folks. I hope you enjoyed everything. I know I did.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The Restaurant is in full dinner rush. People are waiting for tables. Natasha is seating guests. At the waitstation some of the waiters are bickering at each other. Naomi waits impatiently for Brian to finish with the ice bin, so she can fill her glasses. Calvin and Serena both get to the computer at roughly the same time and argue over who needs it more.

SERENA
I'll only be a second. I only have a small order.

CALVIN
All I need to do is put in an appetizer. God dammit, hurry up!

SERENA
Chill the fuck out!

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Food is put up in the expo window by the cooks and taken out just as quickly by the waitstaff. Bishop sends racks of dirty dishes through the dishwashing machine.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Servers hurry to tables with food/drinks. Nick and T-Dog bus the tables. Tyla and Danielle tend bar to an anxious crowd. The restaurant is in a state of general chaos.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Raddimus and his fellow cooks are preparing food. As the cool cook pulls a steak off the grill with a set of tongs, he accidentally loses grip and it drops to the floor.

COOL COOK
Fuck!

RADDIMUS
The Five Second Rule! The Five Second Rule! One! Two! -

The other cooks proceed to count to five as the Cool Cook attempts to pick up the steak within the allotted time. He gets it right as the count hits five. He gives it a quick brush with an oven mit and then puts it on the plate.

RADDIMUS (CONT'D)
A lil' floor-spice makes everything nice!

COOL COOK
Damn. We almost had to switch to the ten-second rule...

Amy takes the platter with the fallen steak out to a table.

INT. PAY PHONE/BATHROOM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Brian is at the pay phone, leaving a message for Kristy.

BRIAN
Hey Kristy, this is Brian. Just give me a page when you get this message.

Brian solemnly goes up to one of his tables.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
(In a pathetic tone)
So, um, is everything okay? Is something wrong?

INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mitch, incredibly bored, watches the training videos.

CUT TO:

HOST
So remember, find the solution *before* there's a problem. Now let's go take a look at a problem back in the kitchen.

PERFECT WAITER
Excuse me. It appears that the steak for table thirty-two is taking a bit longer than it should. Could you approximate how long before it is finished, please?

PERFECT COOK
Certainly. Your steak will be up within thirty seconds. I'm sorry it took so long, but things are getting pretty hectic back here.

PERFECT WAITER
It's okay, I understand.

HOST
You see, that is how all problems are handled at Shenanigans: With respect, kindness, and patience.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

BRIAN
Come on guys! This is fucking bullshit! Where the hell is my chicken sandwich?

COOL COOK
Fuck you, beeotch!

The cooks just laugh and flip him off. They hold up a piece of chicken only to set it right back down, mocking Brian.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Dean enters Dan's office.

DEAN
Dan, I have a table that needs a comp-

Dan's not in his office however. Dean looks around for a bit. He sits down in his chair, to see how it feels. He scans over the desk. He looks at the computer, which has information regarding food costs and "per person averages," and other such managerial concerns. He sinks into the chair a bit, deep in thought. Amy, who was going outside to smoke, walks past the partially open door. She stands inside the door and watches Dean for a few moments. He catches her watching him.

DEAN (CONT'D)
I'm just trying to get a feel for the whole manager thing.

AMY
Well come get a feel for it outside. I need a cigarette.

INT. DISH AREA - EARLY EVENING

Raddimus comes around to drop of some dirty pots and pans.

BISHOP
Raddimus, I've been thinking about your penis-showing game. You know how, with "the goat" I believe it is, you tuck your genitalia between your legs, and show it from the backside?

RADDIMUS
Sure.

BISHOP
Well what if you tucked it in and then showed it from the front side.

RADDIMUS
You'd look like a chick.

BISHOP
Yeah, I was thinking, if they look, you get to kick them five times for being quote-unquote "homosexual," but then they'd get to kick you once right back for looking so effeminate yourself.

RADDIMUS
Hey, I like that.

BISHOP
That way you'd have truly dual-sided homophobic ignorance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RADDIMUS
Yeah, and if you're really lucky you might be able to catch one person in front and one person in back, for a little combo action. Twelve kicks for the price of one! Great fuckin' idea Bishop!

INT. AMY'S STATION - NIGHT

Natasha seats Amy. They are speaking German.

NATASHA
Okay. Amy will be your waitress and she'll be right with you.

EXT. LOADING DOCK AREA - NIGHT

Amy sits on Dean's lap, smoking, as they listen to Naomi rant.

NAOMI
Dean, something bad happens when you become a manager. You put on your fucking tie, and get your little manager card and you start thinking you're so cool just because you write the fucking schedule and get to tell us what to do even though in reality you know you're not even worth a fucking bit of the bullshit that you're-

DEAN
NAOMI!... Relax...

Amy and Dean smile. Naomi fumes as she smokes.

AMY
I don't think it's a good idea either. If you become a manager, you wouldn't be allowed to date the waitresses.

NAOMI
Like that's ever fucking stopped Dan from trying! He is so full of shit! He preaches about professionalism and all that other bullshit, and he's hit on every person in this place except the fucking busboys -and he probably tried to nail their asses too!

INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mitch continues to watch those damn videos.

CUT TO:

HOST
While working here, you're probably going to find some of your fellow employees attractive. It's okay! There's nothing wrong with that! But it's important not to act on those urges.

CUT TO MONTAGE:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The voice-over occurs over the montage.

HOST (V.O.) (CONT'D)
For Shennanigan's to run like an efficient, well-oiled machine, it's a must that everyone work as a team.

Dan lecherously looks at Natasha. She returns the look. Monty flirtatiously looks at Natasha, with her returning the look and Serena in the background rolling her eyes. Danielle lovingly looks at Raddimus. He lustfully looks back. Brian sadly looks at his pager that reads "No pages."

HOST (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And when employees date each other, unfortunately, it complicates that.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. LOADING DOCK AREA - NIGHT

Amy sits on Dean's lap as the Host finishes:

HOST (V.O.)
So for that reason we strongly discourage such relationships from forming.

Naomi smokes across from them as Natasha comes out.

NATASHA
Dean, Amy, I just sat you.

DEAN
What do we got?

NATASHA
Well yours looks cool. They look like business people.

AMY
What about mine?

NATASHA
I don't know. They didn't speak English.

NAOMI
Foreigners?!

NATASHA
I'm sorry.

AMY
(truly hurt)
Are you mad at me?

NATASHA
No! I swear, I'm going by the rotation.

Natasha gives her a sad look and then goes back out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NAOMI
I fucking hate foreigners! It's such bullshit! Like they don't know how to tip. They know. Oh yeah, they fucking know. I bet half the time they speak English. They just act that way so they can get out of tipping! Fucking assholes!

AMY
Fuck.

INT. DRY STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Raddimus enters the dry storage area, unzips and pulls down his pants/underwear, tucks his package between his legs, and bends over. He waits for an unsuspecting victim to enter.

RADDIMUS
Alright, it's time for the goat. Come on!

INT. DISH AREA - NIGHT

Nick and T-Dog are unloading a bus tub full of dishes.

NICK
You're damn right I'ma smack that ass!

T-DOG
No shit. Danielle is *fine*! I'ma get up on that and give her the "bowling ball" grip! Two in the "pink," one in the "stink!"

NICK
Hellz yeah!

BISHOP
Nick, T-Dog... You two are so... one-dimensional.

They briefly consider Bishop's sentiment

T-DOG
Aww, fuck you Whitey!

NICK
You Hannibal-Lecter-wannabe-motherfucker!

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dan is at the expo window, reading the ticket, trying to prepare the waiter's plates with the proper condiments. He is completely lost. He doesn't know which plate gets what. Naomi watches for awhile, but can't take it anymore.

NAOMI
GOD DAMN IT!

She swipes the ticket.

CONTINUED:

NAOMI (CONT'D)
(through clinched teeth)
Please... Just..let..me..do..it.

Naomi quickly and expertly dispenses the proper condiments. The cooks are holding in their smiles. Dan looks beaten. Quietly, trying to save face, he yells at Nick and T-dog, who are actually working, unloading dishes.

DAN
Alright, Hurry up! You two better get your asses in gear, or *you're fired*! Hah!

INT. AMY'S STATION - NIGHT

Amy approaches the table of foreigners who are chatting in German. They become silent as she greets them.

AMY
Hey there folks. My name is Amy, and I'm going to be taking care of you tonight.

They just smile at her. Amy tries to keep smiling, but it's difficult. She is obviously annoyed.

INT. DEAN'S STATION - NIGHT

Dean memorizes the orders of JACK and his colleagues.

DEAN
And what can I get for *you*?

JACK
Well I'm gonna have the New York strip mid-rare, with a baked potato with sour cream and chives only and a- Hey, you're not writing it down?

Dean taps his head for a second implying "it's all up here."

DEAN
He got a the babyback ribs with fries. He got the Monterey Chicken with rice and a salad with blue cheese dressing. He got-

JACK
Okay, you're good.

INT. DRY STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Raddimus is still waiting.

RADDIMUS
Alright. Any minute now. Let's go!

INT. WAITSTATION - NIGHT

Natasha approaches Monty, who is refilling drinks.

CONTINUED:

NATASHA
I just sat you. You're gonna love them.

INT. MONTY'S STATION - NIGHT

Monty approaches his new table. From a distance he can see why Natasha said that he would love them: They are four young, nubile girls. They all look the same. Their clothing and hairstyles are very close. They are all smoking Marlboro Lights cigarettes.

MONTY
Hey there ladies, my name is Monty.

Monty smiles. He hit the jackpot.

INT. DRY STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Raddimus still patiently awaits his victim.

RADDIMUS
Alright, now which one of you gay bastards is gonna look at me naked?

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dean is getting food from the cooks.

DEAN
On that Chef's salad, make sure there's no bacon on it. It's against her religion.

COOL COOK
Oh yessa Massa! Right away Massa! Ain't gonna be no bacon on da salad, Massa!

INT. NAOMI'S STATION - NIGHT

Naomi is at one of her tables, whom have just finished dinner. Naomi begins to clear their plates.

NAOMI
So is there anything else I can get you folks this evening?

DESSERT WOMAN
I think I'd like a hot fudge sundae.

NAOMI
Mmm. Mmm. That does sound good! I'll be right back with that for you!

Naomi walks away from the table, towards the kitchen area.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
God, I fucking hate making desserts.

INT. KITCHEN AREA - NIGHT

Naomi drops off the dishes at the dish area before making the ice-cream sundae.

NAOMI
Like that bitch needs to be eating dessert anyway-

BISHOP
You know Naomi, if you ever want counseling in anger-management, or... alcoholism, I would gladly do it for you.

NAOMI
Really Bishop? You'd do that for me?

Bishop nods in a nurturing, thoughtful manner.

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Well, I appreciate that... but I think I'd rather you just WASH MY FUCKING DISHES AND SHUT THE FUCK UP! Fucking psycho-babble-bullshit-asshole!

Naomi walks to the dessert area and begins making the sundae. She scoops out the ice cream. She ladles in the hot fudge sauce. She reaches into the refrigerator for the E-Z WHIP whip cream canister. She begins to spray out the whip cream but it comes out all runny. She reaches in for another canister. It pours out runny too. The nitrous oxide has been depleted from the canister by someone(s).

NAOMI (CONT'D)
Fucking Nick and T-Dog!

INT. VEGETABLE\DAIRY COOLER - NIGHT

Nick and T-dog are taking the E-Z WHIP canisters out of the box, sucking all the nitrous oxide out, and then putting them back in the box. They are both cracking up laughing, with traces of whip cream coming out of the sides of their mouths.

NICK
WAH-WAH-WAH-WAH-WAH-WAH-WAH!

INT. DRY STORAGE AREA - NIGHT

Raddimus gives up waiting.

RADDIMUS
Well fuck!

Just as he is finishes fully clothing himself, Brian enters.

RADDIMUS (CONT'D)
Goddamnit! So close!

INT. AMY'S STATION/DEAN'S STATION - NIGHT

Amy walks past Dean.

AMY
I fucking hate foreigners.

Dean drops off some drinks to Jack's table while they talk.

JACK
I need leaders people. Savvy, motivated individuals that don't need to be told what to do. People that believe in the company and are willing to go that extra mile to ensure it's success. People that can think fast and react even faster. People like Dean, here.

DEAN
Well, I question whether you can see all that just by me serving you food, but I thank you anyway. How is everything here?

JACK
Everything's perfect. You're a master of your craft.

DEAN
Thanks.

JACK
You keep this up I may just have to try to lure you away from this place.
(To the group)
Now the internet doesn't assure sales. There are a million websites out there all vying for attention, so we have to make sure the layout entices them-

INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mitch continues to watch the energetic training videos.

HOST
Now you're probably wondering what makes Shennanigans such a great restaurant. So I thought I'd share with you a few of the key examples as to why we've had so much success. Ok first of all, our entrees are always cooked exquisitely to perfection.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A cook pulls a steak out of the microwave.

CUT BACK TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOST
Our desserts were designed by gourmet chefs.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

A cook pulls out a frostbitten cake from a box labeled "Gourmet Chef."

CUT BACK TO:

HOST
We always treat our guests with respect and dignity.

CUT TO:

INT. WAITSTATION - NIGHT

Monty is at the waitstation, talking to Calvin.

MONTY
Did you see the tits on table twelve? If that was my mom I would breast-feed 'til I was thirty-five years old.

CUT BACK TO:

HOST
But perhaps even more importantly, we treat each other with respect and dignity.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Raddimus is kicking the cool cook in the ass.

RADDIMUS
You fucking faggot!

INT. BAR AREA - NIGHT

Tyla is still talking to the girl at the bar. Danielle says:

DANIELLE
Hey. It's nine o' clock. Think you'll be okay here by yourself?

TYLA
(ignoring her)
Yeah, I'll be fine.

Danielle shakes her head disapprovingly. As she leaves the bar she passes Monty, who is waiting by the drink pick-up area.

DANIELLE
She's in love.

Danielle exits the scene. Monty can't wait any longer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONTY
Hey Tyla, are you gonna talk to your girlfriend all night or are you gonna make my drink?

Tyla smiles at the girl and then quickly makes his drink. She drops it off without making eye contact and goes back to the girl. He remarks:

MONTY (CONT'D)
It's okay, I understand how it works: Birds-of-a-feather-flock-to-*vagina*.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Cool Cook is sauteing a chicken breast when he flips it in the pan a bit too wildly. Some of the grease catches the fire and the flame shoots wildly to the side. There is a rack of dry goods (Flour, salt, soup mixes, etc.), all wrapped in paper packaging that end up getting set ablaze. The whole rack goes up in flame. It spreads to the ceiling and begins to creep slowly across the kitchen.

BISHOP
Someone find Dan! I'll notify the fire department!

The cooks consider the idea, but opt instead to run like hell.

INT. MEAT COOLER - NIGHT

The cool cook and some of the others run to the meat cooler, stuff steaks down their pants, and then run out the back door.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

There are flames everywhere. Dan enters the blazing kitchen.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The guests are happy, oblivious to the chaos in the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dan is trying to fight the flames. Nick & T-Dog are watching near the back door.

DAN
Nicholas, Theodore, don't just stand there! Get off your asses and help me!

NICK
Yo, you want some help?

T-DOG
Well here you go!

CONTINUED:

T-dog grabs a gallon of gasoline that he has hiding outside the back door. He begins to douse Dan with it!

DAN
Theodore, what the heck are you doing?!

T-DOG
I told you, it's T-dog, BITCH!

The flames reflect off Nick & T-Dog's faces as we hear Dan's screams.

NICK
No body...

T-DOG
...No evidence!

NICK & T-DOG
Aww yeeeah!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. VEGETABLE\DAIRY COOLER - NIGHT

T-dog obviously took too much nitrous. It was all a dream.

NICK
You okay, dog?

T-Dog just smiles like a fucking pimp.

INT. WAITSTATION - NIGHT

Dean and Monty talk. Natasha approaches.

DEAN
How are your tables?

MONTY
I'm making bank. What about you?

DEAN
Not bad. I have a table of business men. I can tell their boss really likes me. He sort of insinuated that he wanted to offer me a job.

MONTY
What does he do?

DEAN
I don't know, I think something to do with the internet.

MONTY
Damn son, you're getting it from all sides today. This really is the day of reckoning.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Danielle approaches Raddimus, who is cooking.

DANIELLE
Hey sweetie, it's nine o' clock. I just wanted to say goodbye.

RADDIMUS
Hey baby, hold on...
(Whispers to her)
Wanna go out to my car?

She thinks about it and... enthusiastically nods "yes." Apparently she likes being used for sex after all.

EXT. LOADING DOCK AREA/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Raddimus and Danielle head out to his car, but Dan is out there having another car towed.

DAN
So what if we have plenty of parking spaces. It's the principle of the matter!

ROCCO
(Tough Italian accent)
Hey, you're preachin' to the choir!

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Raddimus and Danielle walk back inside.

RADDIMUS
Fucker! Dan is such a dick. Alright, well let's go in the- Nah, the cooks always go in the meat cooler. Um, lets see.. How bout the dairy cooler? No one ever goes in there during the rush. Is that Okay?

DANIELLE
Well... Okay.

INT. VEGETABLE\DAIRY COOLER - NIGHT

Raddimus and Danielle enter to find Nick & T-dog laying there with whip cream on their faces. It looks vaguely homosexual.

RADDIMUS
What the fuck?

They leave with Raddimus slamming the door behind them.

NICK
Yo Dog, Raddimus is gonna fuck Danielle.

T-DOG
Yo, time to bust out the surveillance.

INT. DEAN'S STATION - NIGHT

Dean goes back to JACK'S table to drop off their change.

DEAN
Here you go folks, I hope you enjoyed everything.

JACK
Dean, I want you to know that you did an extraordinary job tonight.

DEAN
Well thank you sir.

JACK
How old are you?

DEAN
I'm twenty-two.

JACK
You just graduate from college?

DEAN
Well, no, actually I'm still finishing up at community college.

JACK
Ahh well, anyway, You're obviously a real intelligent young man. Here, let me give you my card. If you ever get tired of this place and are looking for a new opportunity, give me a call.

DEAN
Really? Well I honestly appreciate that. You have a nice evening.

Dean walks away feeling terrific, out of the scene.

JACK
I really hope he calls. It is so hard to find good waiters.

Dean makes his way back to the waitstation. Smiling, he reads the business card. Slowly his smile turns into a look of hate. The card reads "Jack's steak house" with a web address, "www.jacksteakhouse.com"

INT. WAITSTATION - NIGHT

Dean crumples the card into a ball and chucks it. He is Stands there fuming, pensive. Monty attempts to cheer him up.

MONTY
(Affected Forrest accent)
Momma said they was my magic shoes! Mama said they'd take me anywhere! Course Mama
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONTY (CONT'D)
used to beat me with a rubber hose and call me a retard!

DEAN
(Very seriously)
Please stop. I appreciate what you're trying to do, but stop. I don't feel like smiling right now.

Natasha walks up.

NATASHA
Dean, the old lady at table 37 wants you to do the birthday song for her grandson. His name is Timmy and he's 5 years old.

Dean looks over at the table. He rolls his eyes in disgust.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dean pulls out a birthday cake from the dessert cooler and slams it on the counter. He hates his job right this second.

DEAN
I NEED BIRTHDAY SINGERS!

MONTY
Come on everybody, We need singers!

Everyone grudgingly stops what they're doing and follow Dean.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The servers all clap and yell as they make their way to Dean's table. Dean tries, unsuccessfully, to look happy.

INT. DEAN'S STATION - NIGHT

They all crowd around Dean's table as he presents the cake.

DEAN
Attention guests! Today is a very special occasion. It's Timmy's 5th birthday! Give him a big round of applause!

The restaurant guests clap. Tyla rings this big cheesy bell at the bar. Timmy doesn't look happy at all. In fact, he looks a little scared. Dean and the group sing the song.

DEAN & THE GROUP
I don't know what I've been told! Someone here is getting old! Good news is dessert is free! Bad news is we sing off-key!

Timmy begins to cry uncontrollably.

DEAN & THE GROUP (CONT'D)
Sound off! Happy! Sound off! Birthday! Bring it on down! Hap-py Birthday TO YOU!

CONTINUED:

Right as the group finishes the song, Natasha snaps a picture. The frame freezes after the flash. Timmy is crying. Dean has an incredibly forced smile, and the rest share varied facial expressions appropriate to their personality. The group goes back to what they were doing before the birthday song. Dean and Monty walk towards the waitstation.

DEAN
Would you watch my tables for a minute?

MONTY
Sure.

Dean walks back towards the kitchen.

INT. BAR AREA - NIGHT

Raddimus and Danielle decide their next move.

RADDIMUS
Well, we can't go out to the parking lot...and we can't do it anywhere in the kitchen... um- Well...

He looks at the sign to the restroom.

RADDIMUS (CONT'D)
I... guess... we could...

DANIELLE
We are not having sex in the bathroom!

RADDIMUS
But-

DANIELLE
No way! Forget it!... No...

She seems resolute. But then Raddimus gives her "the look."

RADDIMUS
Aww, come on baby...

And then smiles at her with his scuzzy, unshaven, Micky Rourke-esque charm... and she melts.

DANIELLE
Well... okay. But this is the last time.

Then they walk towards the bathroom. As they leave we see that Nick and T-Dog were behind them, within earshot. They look at each other and smile and nod like fucking pimps.

INT. TODD'S STATION - NIGHT

Monty walks checks back to the table of young girls. He begins the B.S.

MONTY
So where do you girls go to college?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They all look at each other, unsure if they should tell the truth. They reluctantly answer truthfully.

GIRLIE 2
Actually, we're still in high school?

MONTY
Your kidding. How old are you girls?

GIRLIES
Sixteen/seventeen.

MONTY
Wow. Well you look a lot older. I would have thought you were at least nineteen or twenty. Maybe even twenty-one.

They are genuinely smiling about the compliment.

GIRLIE 3
Yeah, we get that a lot.

She quickly takes a cigarette out of her pack and lights up. The other girls quickly follow suit, fumbling to pull out their cigarettes. They're trying to look older but end up looking foolish.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Dean walks up to Bishop, who is stacking dishes in the racks.

DEAN
Bishop, can I talk to you about something?

BISHOP
Sure. Here, have a seat.

DEAN
Thanks. Okay, so this morning I went over to my mothers-

BISHOP
You've worked here, what, a year and four months, right?

DEAN
Uh, yeah, I guess, but-

BISHOP
Well about three years ago this restaurant went through quite a low-point.

DEAN
Ok, but did you want to hear what I-

BISHOP
Please. About three years ago this restaurant was going through a serious lull. The store morale was beginning to slip. The clientele base began dropping
(MORE)

CONTINUED:

BISHOP (CONT'D)
off. Rather than building sales from the prior year, which the restaurant had always done, they were declining. That of course led to lower tips, which in turn led to an even lower store morale. Basically, the entire restaurant was going through quite a downward spiral.

DEAN
Okay.

BISHOP
Then Raddimus began working here. And with him came the penis-showing game you all play.

DEAN
OK, I don't under- why are you telling me-

BISHOP
Well... for whatever reasons... the restaurant began to improve. The employees started having more fun at work. They joked around a lot more. Though I'm not sure I fully agreed with the method, it could not be denied that the store morale began to increase. Shennanigans reaffirmed it's reputation as the "good food, good friends, good times" restaurant in the community, which lead to a raise in the clientele base, higher tips, so on and so forth.

DEAN
I still don't understand-

BISHOP
The point is that the penis-showing game was the catalyst for the change necessary to be made in the restaurant. Okay? So when things become stagnant in your life- When you are no longer happy with what you are doing- Figure out what's important to you- And then create your own penis-showing game. Metaphorically speaking, of course.

Dean ponders his words for a moment.

DEAN
You know, you just intellectualized something I thought never could, or should be intellectualized.

Bishop nods in semi-agreement.

DEAN
So... Do you think that taking the assistant manager job would be my penis-showing game?

Bishop gives him a knowing look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BISHOP
We better get back to work. Now probably isn't the best time to do soul-searching.

Dean nods and begins to walk away. But then...

DEAN
Wait. Bishop. One more thing. Why are you a dishwasher? Everyone wonders but no one ever asks.

BISHOP
Well let's just say that I analyzed my life. I defined my individual needs. And then I took my own advice.

DEAN
So what, you created your own metaphoric-dick-showing-game and became a dishwasher?

Bishop looks at him with a certain smugness.

DEAN (CONT'D)
That's really odd.

BISHOP
Life is odd.

Dean leaves the kitchen to get back to his tables as Naomi stands at the expo window yelling at the cooks.

NAOMI
Well where the fuck is it? It's been over a half-a-fucking-hour!

COOL COOK
I told you it would be up in a minute, now get the hell out of my face before I *lose* your goddamn ticket!

Naomi storms off. The camera follows her out of the kitchen and up to her table.

NAOMI
Goddamnit! I can't believe the fucking cooks. Twenty minutes for two medium-rare steaks? What the Hell? This is Bullshit! They need to fire every last one of those lousy, worthless motherf- (She arrives at her table and abruptly changes to a happy tone of voice) So how is everything?

The camera follows past Naomi, to Monty, who is getting the order of four elderly women.

MONTY
And how did you want your steak prepared?

ELDERLY WOMAN
What do you mean?

CONTINUED: (3)

MONTY
What temperature?

ELDERLY WOMAN
Oh let's see. Medium or medium-rare? Well, I want a hot, pink center.

MONTY
Don't we all?

Then the camera moves past Monty and up to the waitstation. Serena is taking a small break. Calvin approaches quickly.

CALVIN
Would you please watch my tables for a second? I've got to try to take a piss.

SERENA
Okay. Good luck.

The camera moves on up to Dean's station. He's taking the order of a (TOSSED SALAD) MAN. *

TOSSED SALAD MAN
I'd like a tossed salad, please!

The camera moves past a table, where VLADIMIR and ESTRAGON sit, talking about something. The camera holds for a moment.

VLADIMIR
It's too bad that chlamydia has to be a venereal disease. It's such a pleasant sounding word.

ESTRAGON
What?!

VLADIMIR
They way it trips off the tongue. Just say it.

VLADIMIR (CONT'D)
Chlamydia...Chlamydia.

ESTRAGON
...Chlamydia...Chlamydia.

ESTRAGON
Yeah, I guess you're right. If only we could change it to mean something positive, like the name of a flower.

VLADIMIR
Exactly! Wouldn't that be great? I'd like to name my Daughter Chlamydia. *

And then the camera moves back to the waitstation. Monty is putting the elderly women's order in the computer as the cool cook gets a drink for himself. They are in mid-conversation.

CONTINUED: (4)

MONTY
-I just think there is too much damned age discrimination in this world already and I refuse to contribute to it.

COOL COOK
Quit trying to justify it. You like young girls.

Monty nods. The camera follows past Monty to Dan, who is taking a complaint from a table.

DAN
I don't doubt that the steak was overdone, but was it necessary to eat *all of it* before you told us?

And then the camera moves to the table of foreigners, who are speaking German, with subtitles.

FOREIGNER 1
(Subtitled)
What do you think she would do if she found out we know how to speak English? Ha ha. Stupid Americans!

They all laugh. The camera moves past the foreigners, just as A MAN gets up to use the restroom. As the customer rounds the corner, Brian is leaving another message for Kristy.

BRIAN
Hey Kristy, this is Brian again. Just give me a page whenever you hear this.

The camera follows The Man into the restroom. As The Man goes into the first stall, the camera raises up over it. The Man pulls down his pants, as the camere moves to the second bathroom stall, where Calvin is standing over the toilet, cursing his existence, trying to piss, unsuccessfully.

CALVIN
(Whispering to himself)
Shit! Goddamn it! Fuck!

And then from the next stall, he can hear a woman's voice:

DANIELLE (O.C.)
(Whispered)
Hurry up... Come on... Are you-

Calvin's hearing more voices! The camera moves over to the last stall, where Raddimus is having sex with Danielle.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
-almost done? We don't have much time.

RADDIMUS
Shhh, I'm trying to concentrate...

Nick and T-Dog enter the bathroom.

CONTINUED: (5)

NICK
Yo Dog, you know he's fucking her in one of these stalls.

T-Dog slides his head under the first stall. The Man is sitting there, taking a shit.

MAN
What the hell are you doing?!

Nick slides his head under Calvin's stall. Calvin, already paranoid, says:

CALVIN
I knew you were watching me!

Danielle and Raddimus hear Calvin in the next stall and Danielle freaks.

DANIELLE
(whispering)
There's someone in here! We gotta stop!

RADDIMUS
No...Wait baby, I'm almost there- No!

She climbs off Raddimus (who's about to come), just as T-Dog pokes his head under the door to their stall. Danielle screams and points at T-dog, who bangs his head on the bottom of the stall. Raddimus turns around right as he ejaculates.

POV OF RADDIMUS' CROTCH:

The camera, from the view of Raddimus' sperm, goes straight into T-Dog's eye, with appropriate sound effects.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The dinner rush is over. There are only a few people sitting at tables here and there. Couples/groups are getting up and exiting the restaurant. Dan and Natasha say goodbye.

NATASHA
Take care!

DAN
Have a nice evening!

INT. TODD'S STATION - NIGHT

Monty says good-bye to the young girls as they are getting up to leave. They are eating up his transparent rap.

MONTY
I can tell you girls are mature for your age anyway. And what is age really? It's just a number, right?

GIRLIES
Yeah/Right!

CONTINUED:

MONTY
So if you're allowed out tonight call me, and I'll give you directions to the party.

The girls exit the restaurant feeling cool.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Shit. I've gotta rescue Mitch.

INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mitch is just finishing up the final video. Monty enters.

CUT TO:

HOST
So there you have it. Soon you'll complete your training and be out on the floor continuing the Shennanigans tradition. Isn't it exciting?! You're on your way to bringing good food and service to our most valued guests. And remember, the difference between ordinary and extraordinary, is that little "extra."

CUT BACK TO:

MONTY
Sorry man. Nobody deserves the hell you just went through.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The waitstaff clean their stations. Calvin and Amy wipe down their tables. Brian and Naomi marry the condiments on the table. Monty and Mitch relax at the bar. Serena walks up.

MONTY
So once you've given all your paperwork and money to Dan- including all your credit card slips and closed checks- just make sure your station is clean and set up for tomorrow, and that's it. Okay?

MITCH
Yeah, it seems easy en-

SERENA
Hey, so where's the party tonight?

Mitch is cut off again. It's beginning to wear thin on him.

MONTY
Not at my house. It's still recovering from last night.

SERENA
We can't have it at our apartment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMY
Yeah, it's still trashed from Tuesday.

MONTY
What about you Brian? Think mom and dad would mind?

BRIAN
You really are an asshole.

Dean comes from out of the kitchen.

MONTY
Dean. Tonight. Party. House. Yours.

DEAN
Man, I'm really not in the mood to party tonight.

He looks at Monty and the group, who are straightfaced.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Okay, fine. Whatever.

MONTY
Excellent.

DEAN
I'm closing tonight though.

MONTY
That's cool. Just give me the house key and we're all good.

DEAN
Yeah, alright.

Dean shakes his head. They walk back to the waitstation. Nick and T-Dog are lazily sitting down at one of the tables. T-Dog has his left eye closed from here on out.

MONTY
Yo Nick, T-Dog, ya lil' boyz in the hood, why don't you go bus my fucking tables.

T-DOG
And what if we don't, bitch?!

MONTY
Well then I guess we'll have to see what's behind door number three: IT'S AN EYE FULL OF NUT!

Nick and T-Dog sadly go bus his tables.

T-DOG
(Sadly, under his breath)
Cracker.

CONTINUED: (2)

MONTY
Oh yeah, and we've been talking about the assistant manager job, as a group, and as long as you sign a written affidavit swearing you won't become a typical asshole manager, you have our permission.

DEAN
I didn't know I needed permission.

SERENA
Who are you kidding?

MONTY
See, we figure that, sure, it's a great opportunity for you, and all that shit - and that's terrific- but for *US* it'll be nice to have one of our own on the inside. You can hook us up with a phat schedule. You could give us free shots after work.

CALVIN
Plus, with all that extra cash, you'll be able to throw some great parties.

DEAN
You guys have really thought this out. It's nice to know that you care.

MONTY
Whatever man. If you take that job you're gonna have all kinds of fringe benefits.

DEAN
Yeah, like what?

MONTY
Well... You get a manager's card... You get to wear a tie... You get to use your position of power to manipulate young girls that are looking for a father-figure-

INT. HOSTESS AREA - DAY

Dan flirts with Natasha.

DAN
So what are you doing tonight?

NATASHA
Oh, I'm going to the party.

DAN
You are? Well... uh... do you think I-

NATASHA
You wanna come to the party?

CONTINUED:

DAN
Well, yeah... The guys always seem to forget to tell me where it's at.

NATASHA
Okay, as soon as I find out where we're going I'll give you directions.

DAN
Well then, tonight should be a good night for both of us.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Raddimus and the other cooks are cleaning, watching the clock.

RADDIMUS
Only thirty more minutes to go. We better not have any late-night assholes.

INT. BAR AREA - NIGHT

Everyone except Dean sit at the bar area counting their money. Everyone is smoking except Monty, and Mitch. Dean is cleaning his tables, hoping there will be no more customers before closing. The restaurant is almost totally empty.

MONTY
So how did you all do tonight?

BRIAN
I made about seventy.

SERENA
Eighty-two.

CALVIN
Damn. I only made fifty-six tonight.

MONTY
Man, I'll bet you're so mad you could piss your pants.

Calvin shakes his head in disgust.

BRIAN
What did you make?

MONTY
A bill.

BRIAN
I never make- How do you make a hundred dollars every night?

MONTY
You wanna know how I make a hundred bucks every night? You really wanna know? It's all about *that*, right there.

CONTINUED:

He points off camera. Everyone turns towards where he is pointing. Everyone quickly registers looks of disgust. Raddimus is standing there, half-naked, looking quite jaunty.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Yes! Monty with the assist!

RADDIMUS
(As he zips up)
I can't believe how many fags we've got working here!

Raddimus walks up to the group and begins the kicking. Everyone is laughing/smiling.

SERENA
I don't understand it. You try to get the other person to look at your goats, and chicken wings, and whatever. You actually plot and scheme on how to get another guy to look at your dick. And then, when he does, you call him a fag! It's an exercise in retarded homophobic futility.

MONTY
You know you girls love it.

SERENA
It does make me laugh I'll admit that. But just so you realize, we're laughing at you, not with you.

MONTY
So long as you're laughing, who cares?

Serena nods in acceptance of his point.

MONTY (CONT'D)
So girls, seriously, why haven't you ever wanted to play the game? I think we'd all be willing to amend the rules for you.

NAOMI
I'll bet you would.

AMY
No girl would ever play that game.

MONTY
Why not?

AMY
You wanna know why? You really wanna know why?

Amy and Serena share a look. Serena nods.

MONTY
Yeah.

CONTINUED: (2)

AMY
Because of that right there:

Amy points to Serena, who has pulled down her panties and lifted up her skirt, exposing her bush. The guys all stare.

SERENA
See, because all of you pathetic excuses of masculinity would gladly take a kick in the ass just to see a clit, and we don't need to give you perverts anymore masturbation material.

BRIAN
I don't need anymore now.

MONTY
Mitch, you picked a great fucking night to start working.

SERENA
(Pulling up her panties)
Now bend over.

The girls kick the guys. Serena kicks Monty hard.

RADDIMUS
That was worth it.

MONTY
Not for me. I've already seen it.

SERENA
Heh! You never even found it!

Serena kicks him again. Hard. The group is all laughing. Monty notices Dean cleaning up his station, isolated. Before he can really start to care a new topic comes up:

AMY
Oh, and another reason why I'd never play the game: considering all the weird shapes and names you made out of your own genitals, I'd hate to think of the names you'd come up for ours.

MONTY
Oh, you mean like the "butterfly." Or the "jellyfish."

RADDIMUS
Or how about the "rooster-neck."

MONTY
The "chewing gum?"

RADDIMUS
How 'bout the "roast beef sandwich?"

MONTY
Fuck yeah! That's a good one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Serena, Amy and Naomi all exit the area upon hearing such monstrosities. Then the guys get up and start heading out. Amy and Dean are the two that are closing the restaurant. Everyone else begins to head towards the door.

MONTY (CONT'D)
So Mitch, you are coming to the party tonight, right?

MITCH
Yeah, I think-

MONTY
Great. Let's get this party started then.

BRIAN
So what, we're meeting at Dean's?

MONTY
That's the plan, brother-man.

CALVIN
I need to stop home first. I'll meet you guys over there.

BRIAN
Why do you need to go home?

CALVIN
(Ashamed)
So I can piss.

They near the hostess stand.

MONTY
Okay, babydoll, so you're definitely coming right?

NATASHA
If you do everything right I will.

MONTY
Stop it Natasha, God. You're making it very hard- er, I mean difficult.

NATASHA
Monty, can I ask you something seriously for a sec?

MONTY
Sure.

NATASHA
We give each other sexy glances, and looks, and all that. We flirt around a lot. We say flirty things all the time. I mean, I can feel something between us.

MONTY
Yeah?

CONTINUED: (4)

NATASHA
But, you do really care about me, right? You're not just trying to use me?

MONTY
Well- I think you're, uh, a real, um-

Monty is real uncomfortable. Natasha begins to laugh.

NATASHA
I'm just kidding. I'm using you.

MONTY
You... You... Goodness... You're dangerous. I'll see you later.
(To Dean, who tosses the keys)
Hey there Cochese, we're out. See you at your house. You know this may be the last time we ever party with you, seeing as you're gonna be the enemy and all.

The group laughs. They all congregate near the door.

SERENA
Who's gonna stop by the liquor store?

NAOMI
I will.

They all follow out together.

SERENA
I am so ready to get stupid.

Dean shakes his head in mock-disapproval. Amy goes up to him.

AMY
Hey, you know Monty's only playing, right?

DEAN
Yeah, I know. I'll be fine. I'm just having one of those days.

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

The restaurant is empty. Tyla is cleaning up the bar while she talks to the girl. Dean and Amy are finishing up their sections. Natasha fills something out at the hostess stand.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Dan is in his office doing paper work.

INT. BAR AREA - DAY

Tyla and the girl finish up their conversation.

CONTINUED:

TYLA
We're gettin' ready to close soon.

GIRL AT THE BAR
Damn, I've been here a long time.

TYLA
I was thinking, Maybe we could go get some coffee, or-

As Tyla is saying this The Girl's attention is diverted by her Boyfriend, who walks up to the bar, looking somber.

BOYFRIEND
I'm sorry.

They move away from the bar for a few moments. Tyla cleans bar glasses, trying not to watch. The Girl comes back to the bar.

GIRL AT THE BAR
Can I get my tab. I've gotta go.

TYLA
(forcing a smile)
It's on the house.

GIRL AT THE BAR
Will you do a shot with me before I go?

TYLA
Absolutely.

Tyla pours them both a shot.

GIRL AT THE BAR
(Toasting)
To women.

They clink glasses and take the shot. The girl leaves with the boyfriend. Tyla watches, sadly.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bishop is finishing up the last of the dishes. The cooks are staring at the clock, counting down the minutes.

RADDIMUS
Alright, three more minutes!

INT. HOSTESS AREA - NIGHT

A couple walks into the restaurant.

NATASHA
Um, hey there.

GUY
You're not closed yet are you?

CONTINUED:

NATASHA
Not quite.

GUY
Terrific.

NATASHA
Smoking or Non?

GUY
Non please.

Natasha takes the couple to Dean's station. Dean is reaching underneath one of the adjacent tables to pick up some trash.

NATASHA
And Dean'll be your waiter this evening.

GUY
Thank you.

Dean gets up and spins around to greet his customers.

DEAN
Hey there, folks, my name's Dean and I'm going to be your waiter.

GUY\CHETT
Hello Dean.

DEAN
(Realizing who it is)
Hey... Chett.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Natasha leaves the kitchen having apparently notified the cooks of their last customer. Raddimus isn't happy.

RADDIMUS
Bastard! Son of a bitch! Fucker!

INT. DEAN'S STATION - NIGHT

DEAN
Well hey, let me put your order in, and then we'll catch up in a bit.

CHETT
Sounds good.

Dean walks back to the waitstation, where Amy is standing. He begins to input the order into the computer.

AMY
Are you alrigh- Do you want me to take the table for you?

Dean just looks at her.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Raddimus is in the back of the kitchen, grilling a steak and a chicken breast for the couple, still angry. He "accidentally" drops the chicken breast on the floor.

RADDIMUS
Oops. Oh, how clumsy of me.

He picks up the chicken breast and then puts it on the plate. As he is picking up the steak he drops it on the floor too.

RADDIMUS (CONT'D)
Oh my goodness, look at that. Man, I'm all thumbs today. Heh heh. Lousy son of a-

Raddimus puts the order in the window.

RADDIMUS (CONT'D)
ORDER UP!

Dean grabs the food. The Cool Cook gives him a Nazi salute.

COOL COOK
Sieg heil!

Dean shakes his head angrily and walks back out with the food.

INT. DEAN'S STATION - NIGHT

Dean drops off the food to Chett's table.

CHETT
So did you hear? I graduated with my Bachelor's in Electrical Engineering.

DEAN
Yeah, my mother told me.

CHETT
Yeah I heard you were working here. Anyway, yeah, I just started my new career. They're starting me out at $48,000 a year.

DEAN
Wow.

CHETT
Yeah. I've been looking at houses. It's pretty exciting.

DEAN
I'll bet.

CHETT
So... So, what have you been doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Oh, you know. Uh, just, uh, working here. I'm still finishing up at C.C. I was actually thinking about taking an assistant mana-

CHETT
Could you get me some more tea?

Chett holds out his glass. Dean visibly weakens a bit.

DEAN
Yeah, sure.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The entire cooking area is broken down. All food is put away. All the dishes have been done. Raddimus, Bishop, and the other cooks exit the kitchen. Raddimus yells back to Dan in his office.

RADDIMUS
Okay Dan! We're out of here!

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

They all walk together out of the restaurant. They look over at Chett, who is eating food that's been dropped on the floor.

RADDIMUS
That's right, eat up.

COOL COOK
You're a bad, bad man.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Dan does some paperwork when Natasha enters.

NATASHA
Okay, Dan. I'm leaving. Here's the directions to the party. What time are you coming over?

DAN
I should be outa here soon. I'm just gonna go home and change and then I'll be over.

NATASHA
Okay, but just to warn you, I might be really drunk, so I hope you won't think less of me.

DAN
Oh no, I- I- um, not at all.

NATASHA
Well, I'll see you there.

She smiles and leaves. Dan feels real impressed with himself.

INT. WAITSTATION - NIGHT

Dean and Amy are standing at the waitstation. Dean is printing out the check on the computer. He is quietly enraged. The check total is $31.08. Dean circles the total with a pen. Dean walks away from Amy and delivers the check to Chett.

DEAN
Here you go. Chett, it was nice seeing you again.

Chett pulls out his wallet and slips some money into the leather folder holding the check.

CHETT
You too Dean. You, uh- You take care of yourself.

Chett stares straight through him. Dean nods and smiles and then takes the leather folder back to the waitstation. Chett and his girlfriend get up and walk towards the door. At the waitstation Dean opens the leather folder to find a hundred-dollar bill next to the $31.08 check. Dean looks perplexed.

AMY
How much did he leave you?

DEAN
He must have made a mistake.

Dean walks up and taps him on the back of the shoulder.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Chett, I think you made a mistake. You gave me a hundred-dollar bill.

CHETT
No, it's all there. We're straight.

DEAN
Yeah, but the check was only thirty-one dollars. That's like a seventy-dollar tip.

CHETT
Well, I just thought... maybe you need it more than I do.

Chett stares him right in the eye. Dean is left speechless and, once again, visibly weakened. Chett turns around and leaves. Dean stands there taking everything in. His mind is racing with a million thoughts. He walks through the empty restaurant, thinking. Amy comes up to comfort him but he gestures her to leave him alone. He walks outside for a bit.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Dean ponders his fate for a bit before going back inside.

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Dan is doing some paperwork when Dean enters.

DAN
Ahh. Good. So have you thought about it? Do you want the Assistant Manager job?

Dean thinks about it and says...

CUT TO:

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The party is in full effect. Nick and T-dog are in one corner with some of the cooks, preparing a joint. Naomi is on the couch, looking especially pleased. Raddimus and Danielle are mixing up some drinks with a blender. The high school girls that Monty waited on are there, talking in a group, looking, laughing, and smoking identically. Calvin and Bishop are standing. Serena, Natasha, Monty, and Mitch are sitting at a table. Everyone is having a good time.

INT. DEAN'S CAR - NIGHT

Dean drives, deep in thought, with a serious look on his face.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brian is by the phone, nursing a beer.

The telephone rings and Brian immediately picks it up.

BRIAN
Hello? Oh, hey Kristy... What's up... Just chillin' out at Dean's... Where have you been all night- Are you coming over?... Why not?... Oh, I see... No, I'm not... I was just curious... Yeah, okay... yeah, I'll see you tomorrow.

SERENA
What's up with Kristy?

BRIAN
She's on a date. That's why she needed me to cover her shift. She's still with him.

SERENA
I'm sorry Brian. Try not to be mad at her though. She probably didn't even know you liked her, until someone else told her.

BRIAN
Yeah... You know, you're right! Okay. This is it. I am going to change!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERENA
(pointing to highschool girls)
Well good. Start tonight. Go get one of those girls.

BRIAN
Huh. You think I should? You don't think they're too young?

SERENA
Well of course they're too young, but you need some training wheels.

Monty talks with Mitch at the party.

MONTY
Mitch I want you to know I think you did a great job today. And you didn't cry even once, which is better than I can say for my last trainee. So, honestly, you think you can handle working here?

MITCH
Well, I think that-

Dean enters the party scene.

MONTY
Hey, fuck off for a second. I'll be right back.

Monty jumps up from what he's doing. Mitch reacts angrily.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Amy called and told me Chett came in.

DEAN
Yeah.

Dean enters his room, followed by Monty, who closes the door.

MONTY
Hey, listen, fuck Chett Miller. He comes in to say, "hey look at me, I'm cool! I'm an electrical engineer!" You don't need that shit. If you want, I'll call my boyz and have him taken care of. Permanently. Seriously, that's just utter fucking disrespect and I won't let that bastard-

INT. DEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dean's room is completely black. Dean clicks the light on.

DEAN
Hey man.... Relax. I'm okay.

MONTY
What?! Are you sure? I thought you'd be ready to kill someone.

CONTINUED:

DEAN
Nah. I'm glad he came in. I mean, he was an asshole, and at first I was pretty pissed off. But then, in one fucking second, it all snapped into perspective.

MONTY
Please- fucking elaborate... Did you talk to Dan?

DEAN
Yeah, I talked to Dan.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The voice-over and the dialogue match up perfectly.

MONTY (V.O.)
So what happened? What'd you do? Did you take the Assistant Manager job?

DAN
Ahh. Good. So have you thought about it? Do you want the Assistant Manager job?

DEAN (V.O.)
No. I quit.

DEAN
No. I quit.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT TIME:

INT. DEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MONTY
What?! You fucking quit?

DEAN
Well, I thought about it. I know I don't wanna wait tables anymore. I know that. And right now, this is all temporary. This is supposed to be the in-between time. And if I became an assistant manager, that'd be just one more step towards permanence. Fuck that. No way.

MONTY
Wow. You've really- huh. So what did Dan say when you told him you quit?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

DAN
You're flushing a golden opportunity down the toilet. But you'll be back. I guarantee it. And when you are, the job won't be here for you. This offer just exploded.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT TIME:

INT. DEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MONTY
What a cock. So what are you gonna do now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEAN
I don't know. But I'm definitely gonna do *something*.

MONTY
So that's it? You're no longer comfortably numb?... Wow. Well I *guess* that's good. So let's go celebrate. Get fucking totally annihilated hammered-ass drunk, yeah?

DEAN
No- I'm not- Were you even listening to-

MONTY
Hey! I was only kidding. Goddamn. You have your little *epiphany* and all of a sudden you lose your sense of humor.

Dean just smiles, realizing he misjudged Monty.

MONTY (CONT'D)
And let me give you a little tip, Dean-o: Never lose your sense of humor.

DEAN
You know, you really are an asshole.

MONTY
So I'm told.

DEAN
You really are a good friend too though.

MONTY
Okay, but let's keep that on the D-L. I'm all about low expectations.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

They go back out to the party which is reaching full tilt.

Bishop, Calvin, and Mitch are observing the high school girls, who act identically. Monty approaches.

BISHOP
I just look at those adolescent girls and I think it's so tragic. They're obviously in the need-to-belong stage articulated by Abraham Maslow. Look at them. They stand alike. Dress alike. They even smoke alike. They are far from self-actualization.

MONTY
But look at those tits.

They all ponder the philosophical qualities of the statement.

BISHOP
Oh yes, Calvin, I've been thinking about your entire public bathroom phobia, and I believe I know the solution.

CONTINUED:

CALVIN
Really?! Well what is it? Please! What do I have to do?

BISHOP
First of all, close your eyes.

Calvin closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Calvin is at a bathroom urinal with everyone from the movie cheering him on, chanting his name. Bishop's Narrates.

BISHOP (VO)
Now envision yourself at a bathroom urinal, with everyone you know crowded around you. And they're cheering you on. They're chanting your name.

CROWD
Calvin! Calvin! Calvin!

BISHOP (VO)
Not only do they want you to urinate, but they want to see it.

CROWD
Get in there, buddy!.. Oh hell yeah!.. You can do it!.. That's right! Fucking Piss, man! Fucking Piss!..

BISHOP (VO)
Now see yourself urinating Calvin. And when you do it, do it proudly.

Calvin gets a huge smile across his face, as the flow is obviously beginning. From behind we see him pissing with both hands on his hips, looking slightly up and to the right, as if he were posing. Everyone stands around him, cheering.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

BISHOP
So just keep visualizing that for the next few weeks. Start off by doing it at your home, by yourself. Then with someone else outside the door. Then in a stall, and then finally, at an actual urinal.

CALVIN
Thanks Bishop. I mean it.

BISHOP
You're welcome.
(to Mitch)
So Mitch, How was your first day?

h waits to see if he's going to get cut off. He doesn't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BISHOP (CONT'D)
Well?

MITCH
Well, it was-

CALVIN
Shit, I remember my first day. This three-hundred pound black woman came in and told the managers-

That's it. Mitch can't take being cut off anymore by these assholes. He heads over to the stereo, where Brian stands.

MITCH
Stop the music for a minute. Stop the music for a minute! WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP THE FUCKING MUSIC FOR A MINUTE?!

Mitch grabs the knob to the stereo and turns it down.

MITCH (CONT'D)
This is fucking bullshit! I've worked here all Goddamn day, and you haven't let me say one fucking thing! None of you!

MONTY
Well damn, Mitch, I-

MITCH
Oh no, asshole, YOU shut the fuck up now! It's MY turn to talk!

He commands their attention.

MITCH (CONT'D)
You're all fucked in the head! All of you!
(To Brian)
Between listening to your pathetic girlfriend bullshit-
(To Naomi)
And listening to you bitch-
(To Dean)
And you whine all day!
(To Calvin)
And you, you're a fucking Seinfeld episode!
(To Monty)
And you- Fuck you Monty! You know, YOU REALLY ARE AN ASSHOLE! Fuck this! You all suck! I quit!

Mitch starts heading for the door. Everyone shares a look of complete shock. He stops at the door and turns around.

MITCH
Oh yeah, there is one more thing: YOU are the biggest piece of shit in this whole restaurant and I hope you burn in hell.

points to the cool cook. Every turns and looks at him.

(CONTINUED)

COOL COOK
Me?! What did I do to you, man?!

Everyone looks back towards Mitch, who has already bent over and pulled down his pants:

RADDIMUS
Oh shit! The goat! You bastard!

We focus on Mitch's Cheshire-Cat smile. He then quickly pulls up his pants and opens the front door...

MITCH
Fucking Faggots!

...And then slams the door on his way out. Everyone stands there stunned. Except Monty and Raddimus, who are impressed.

MONTY
Oh my God, that was the shit! I gotta get him back in here.

EXT. DEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Monty runs outside to stop Mitch. Dean slowly follows outside.

MONTY
MITCH! STOP! COME BACK! PLEASE! Listen, I am sorry and I hereby swear my undying allegiance to you. You are the fucking man. Now come back to the party. Please.

Mitch gives in. They walk back to the party. Dean observes.

MONTY (CONT'D)
I promise I will never underestimate you again. Dean, you've been replaced.

Dean looks at Monty half-smiling. He really has been replaced.

INT. DEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MONTY
Okay, let it be known that from here on out Mitch is a made man. If anyone disrespects him, I'll tell Nick & T-Dog, and *they will cut you.*

Nick & T-dog shake their heads, as if to say, "That's right."

Following Monty's words of encouragement, everyone settles back into party mode. There are quick shots of everyone partying again. Raddimus goes to the fridge to get another beer but there's none left.

RADDIMUS
We're out of beer! It's time for a beer run. Come on, everyone gimme some money!

CONTINUED:

He begins collecting money from everyone at the party. He eventually comes around to Dean.

DEAN
Here, this one's on Chett.

Dean donates the hundred-dollar bill towards substance abuse.

RADDIMUS
God Bless you.

Raddimus leaves. Monty brings a drink back for Natasha. He passes Brian, who is talking to one of the high school girls.

BRIAN
So what grade are you in?

GIRLIE 1
I'm a senior.

BRIAN
Really? Wow. My sister just graduated.

GIRLIE 1
Hmm.

BRIAN
So do you know what you want to do when you graduate?

GIRLIE 1
(With little interest)
No.

BRIAN
Ahh. Is something wrong? Are you OK?

Monty and Natasha are standing near Dean's bedroom.

MONTY
Okay. So are you ready to find out what's behind door number one?

He opens the door.

MONTY (CONT'D)
Oh, look at that. A bedroom. Heh heh.

Natasha smiles at Monty. They enter Dean's bedroom.

INT. DEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Monty and Natasha kiss as they move to the bed. Until:

MONTY
Hey, hold on one second okay? I'll be right back. I just have to do one thing real quick.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Monty runs out of the bedroom and scans the room for Dean.

MONTY
You do know I was only joking earlier? You haven't really been replaced.

DEAN
Do you think I'm a dick for not wanting to work there anymore?

MONTY
Not at all, man. It's your time to get the fuck out. It's totally cool. I just hope you don't resent all the time you spent waiting tables and being a fuck-up.

DEAN
Nah.

MONTY
At least we're taking the time to smell the goddamn flowers.

Behind them, Nick & T-Dog smell some good weed. They smile.

MONTY (CONT'D)
And seriously, *do you want to look back at your life, 30 years from now, filled with regret, because you never took the time to enjoy yourself?*

Dean thinks about the words for a moment.

DEAN
So... what are you gonna do?

MONTY
(Thinks about it, then:)
I'm gonna go fuck Natasha.

Monty smiles and heads back to the bedroom. Dean laughs.

INT. DEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Natasha is on the bed, looking cute. Monty approaches quickly. They kiss for awhile. Monty stops for a second.

MONTY
Okay, here we go.

Monty goes down on her. She smiles.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Naomi is quite drunk already on the couch.

NAOMI
You know, I really shouldn't be such a bitch at work. I love you guys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Naomi weeps a bit.

INT. DEAN'S BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Amy is outside, relaxing with a beer. Dean comes out.

AMY
So, you quit, huh?

DEAN
Yep.

AMY
So I guess we don't have to worry about the whole manager-waitress conflict.

DEAN
Nope.

She smiles. They begin to kiss. Bishop pokes his head out for a moment.

BISHOP
Oh, sorry to interrupt.

Bishop begins to walk back in.

DEAN
Bishop, I wanted to tell you, I created my own penis-showing game.

BISHOP
So you quit your job?

DEAN
How did you know I quit?

BISHOP
I'm Bishop.

Bishop walks back in. Dean and Amy smile and go back to kissing.

INT. DEAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Monty comes up from Natasha's crotch. He reaches for his wallet to get a condom.

NATASHA
Whoa. What do you think you're doing?

MONTY
I'm just, uh, getting ready.

NATASHA
Oh no. I told you... I'm using you... Maybe, in a couple weeks, if you're good. We'll just have to see how you do.

Monty just looks at Natasha, stunned. Is he mad?

CONTINUED:

MONTY
I might just fall in love with you.

NATASHA
I won't.

She pushes his head back down. He happily obliges.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

There are quick shots of the party going on throughout the night. Time has passed. Monty and Natasha are back out. Dean is against a wall observing. The camera passes around the party one last time. Like the beginning, there are random shots of everyone enjoying themselves. Everyone has some sort of abusive substance in their hands for consumption, except Dean. Monty and Mitch are standing in front of everyone, laughing. Dean introspectively looks on as he sees his place being filled. As in the beginning, there are quick flashes of all the substances being ingested by the partygoers.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Over the end credits, Monty and Natasha are standing near the front door, drinking.

NATASHA
Oh, by the way, Dan wanted to come to the party tonight, so I gave him directions.

MONTY
WHAT?!!!

INT. DAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Dan is driving, looking mighty sassy.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MONTY
Why the hell would you do that? He's a fucking manager!

NATASHA
Well, he asked, so I-

There is a knock at the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Dan knocks on the door, wine coolers in hand.

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Monty hears the knock at the door. He goes to open it.

CONTINUED:

MONTY
You lost major cool points for this.

Monty opens the door, just as...

INT. REDNECK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The door opens and it's the REDNECK. Dan is shocked!

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Raddimus is standing there with his hands full of beer.

INT. REDNECK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

REDNECK
Now what the hell do you want?! You got my gift certificates?!

Dan is absolutely stunned. Sucker!

INT. DEAN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Natasha and Monty are cracking up laughing.

NATASHA
If he even tries to fire me I will sue his ass for sexual harassment.

They laugh.

Nick and T-Dog do a rap over the remaining end credits.